The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889. PRICE FIVE CEN

Geo. DeWald & Company.

Shoppers' Information.

WHITE APRONS!

INFANTS' SWISS CAPS!

NEW WHITE GOODS appear every hour. It is difficult to keep you informed of the new things. If you live in the city come in to see them; if an outsider send for samples.

TOURIST RUCHING, 15 cents per box. This is very cheap. The box contains 6 yards of nice White Ruchings.

100 different patterns and combination Ruching.

PILLOW SHAMS.—We call your attention to our large and varied line—each season brings us further to the front—and we can safely say that our assortment has never been so extensive, and our prices you will find to be the lowest for the best possible made goods.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

Procure your supply of "Gruber's Best," "Frank's Choice" and "F. G." Cigars Saturday as you will not have the opportunity Sunday. Mr. Gruber's place of business will be closed all day on the Sabbath. 24-2t

Catarrah No More.

Mrs. E. Kirkup, of this city, has secured the agency for *Dr. W. H. Ross's "Systematic Catarrhal Treatment,"* local and constitutional combined. The only positive cure. For particulars call at her residence corner Pine and Taylor streets, or address Dr. Ross, Grand Rapids, Mich. 18-sat-tf

"Gruber's Best," as a ten cent cigar, has no equal in the state. The "Frank's Choice" and "F. G," five cent brands cannot be excelled. Remember you will not be able to procure those cigars on Sunday, so lay in your supply Saturday. Be prepared to enjoy a good smoke. 23-2t

Do not forget Wednesday, June 26, the day the Crow club go to Rome City. Concert both afternoon and evening. 18-sat-3t

IF YOU CAN APPRECIATE

A Particularly Handsome and Nobby Design in Body Brussels We Invite You to Look at the Carpets Displayed This Week in Our West Show Window.

Our Carpet trade this spring has been far in excess of any previous year. Citizens of Fort Wayne are finding out from experience that it pays to buy carpets of a house that never handles any but the best makes of goods. Well dyed and well made carpets cost us a little more than other makes would, but nevertheless we sell them at even lower prices than inferior goods are usually sold. Ours is the only carpet house in the city showing a full line of borders for all good carpets.

LAWN CHAIRS

AND SETTEES

Nice line of Lawn Chairs and Settees just received.

Novelties in new Parlor Chairs and Rockers. Nothing makes a handsomer present to a wife, sister or friend, than a nice Rocker or Chair.

BEDROOM DECORATED

CROCKERY SETS.

We have just received some elegant designs in the newest shapes in Toilet Sets.

One big lot of gold trimmed decorated sets at $2.90 for ten pieces—the greatest bargain ever shown in these goods. Crockery stores would have to sell these sets for from $4 to $5.

BABY

CARRIAGES

THE WHITE HORSE!

Cuts an Interesting Figure in the Cronin Murder Case—Conflicting Theories.

CHICAGO, May 25.—The white horse and the buggy which carried the man who lured Dr. Cronin to his death, have been discovered, and the man who ordered the rig, according to the story of the livery stable keeper, is a detective in the employ of the Chicago police force, and his name is Daniel Coughlin. On the morning of Saturday, May 4, Coughlin called at the livery stable of Patrick Dinan at 460 North Clark street, and gave notice that a "friend" would call about 7 that evening and that he was to be given a horse and buggy.

That evening a man called, was given the white horse and a buggy, and about 7:15 o'clock, the man left the stable with the rig, and drove north on Clark street. According to Frank Scanlan, it was five minutes thereafter when the stranger drove to 170 North Clark street and informed Dr. Cronin that he was wanted at Sullivan's ice house. Dinan says the man asked for a buggy with side curtains, but he had none to give him. The white horse and the buggy were returned to the stable by Coughlen's "friend," at 9:30, or just two hours and fifteen minutes, after they were hired. Mr. Dinan describes the man as being about thirty-five years of age, and of ordinary height and build. He had a week's growth of beard on his face, and wore a soft felt hat with a narrow turned up brim.

Mr. Dinan says he thought nothing more of the matter until Monday morning, when the papers began to publish Dr. Cronin's mysterious disappearance and the peculiar connection of a white horse and buggy with the sensation. Then he became suspicious of the trip his own white horse made under the guide of Detective Coughlin's "friend. He went at once to the East Chicago avenue station to tell Captain Schaack of the curious coincidence. He found Detective Coughlin, who took him aside and cautioned him not to say anything about the affair of Saturday night, because not being on good terms with Dr. Cronin, some people might think he had something to do with the disappearance.

Mr. Dinan was still uneasy. He told Capt. Schaak his story and insisted that a full report be made to Chief Hubbard. But becoming suspicious that the report had not been made he called on the chief himself. The matter is being investigated and Chief Hubbard said last night that unless Coughlin could make a satisfactory explanation he would lock him up.

Captain Schaack said this morning that he knew the Monday following Dr. Cronin's disappearance that Detective Coughlin had hired a rig at Dinan's stable for a "friend," on the fatal night, and that the horse was white. He also said that he had investigated the matter and he did not believe there was anything in it.

Chief Hubbard has been investigating the case of Officer Coughlin, but has not found sufficient evidence against him to warrant an arrest.

Yesterday's developments given point to the belief that the murderers are not, and may never have been, residents of Chicago. On the contrary there is some reason to suppose that his slayer crossed the water from England with designs on his life and that as soon as they completed their work they made their escape.

The report that the clothing and surgical instruments of Dr. Cronin were found in the cellar of the Carlson cottage, on Ashland avenue, was incorrect. The detectives this morning made a thorough search of the woods in the neighborhood of the Belmont avenue bridge, but found nothing.

William Mertes, a milk dealer, tells a story about having seen two men with a buggy at the Carlston cottage, two weeks ago Saturday night. The men entered the cottage and after coming out drove to the lake. In view of the fact that it is now believed that Dr. Cronin was murdered at the Carlston cottage, his story has a bearing on the case. He describes the horse as a light sorrel.

SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

The Presbyterian Assembly Takes Action on the Subject.

NEW YORK, May 25.—At the morning session of the Presbyterian general assembly a telegram from the southern assembly, announcing its concurrence in the resolution of the special committee on co-operation was received. A resolution was then passed discharging the special committee on co-operation. General order of the day, Sabbath observance, was then taken up. The report of the committee recommended that the assembly advocate the principles and interest of the American Sabbath union, and thanks of the General Assembly [illegible]

The assembly then adjourned and proceeded in a body to Princeton. They will return at 7 o'clock this evening.

WASHINGTON.

The President Takes a Trip—Other News at the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—The president and his family left for a trip down the Potomac and Chesapeke bay at 2 o'clock this afternoon on Postmaster General Wanamaker's yacht, Restless. They will return Monday.

A large number of people expect to go from Washington to the Decoration Day exercises at Antietem national cemetary next Thursday.

Roger T. Spooner, of Wisconsin, has been appointed consul at Prague.

Commissioner Tanner is to give a hearing at 3 o'clock, this afternoon, to the attorney for fifteen pensioners, who have each lost an arm and a leg. It is proposed to raise their pension to $72 a month.

A VILLAGE ON FIRE.

Ten Dwellings, Three Stores, a Church and the Postoffice Burned.

BELLVILLE, Ont., May 25.—A disastrous fire visited the village of Bridgewater yesterday. Ten dwellings, the Methodist church, the postoffice and three stores were destroyed. The loss aggregates nearly $70,000.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 25.—The chemical and paint works of E. K. Baker were partly burned this morning. The loss on the building was $10,000, and on the stock and fixtures, $25,000.

SALT TALK.

The English and American Salt Men to Make a Combine.

PARIS, May 25.—The English salt union has entered into an alliance with American dealers through the latter's representatives, Mefsrs. Burt & Burger, who have completed their work and sailed for home to-day.

Highway Robbers.

SHAWNEE, Wis., May 25.—The Langlade stage, carrying the mail between several small towns in the county and this place, was robbed late yesterday afternoon, by two highwaymen. The robbers covered the passengers with revolvers and carried off the mail sack.

Pete Jackson.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 25.—Peter Jackson, the pugilist, accompanied by Sam Fitzpatrick and Tom Lees, will start for the east to-day. Jackson and Lees will appear in all the large cities before they sail for England.

A Serious Wreck.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 25.—A west bound train on the St. Louis and San Francisco road was wrecked Thursday night and forty-five persons seriously injured.

GOVERNOR ST. JOHN.

The Great Temperance Apostle in the City Over Night.

Mr. John P. St. John, ex-governor of Kansas, was in the city over night, a guest of the Wayne hotel.

THE SENTINEL reporter met him this morning in a very pleasant mood.

"How is the cause of prohibition progressing," ventured the reporter.

"Very satisfactorily," said the lecturer, "judging from the great crowds that greet our speakers everywhere. Why, at Kendallville, night before last, I spoke to a fine audience, and at Francisville last night, one thousand people greeted me, many of them having driven twenty miles."

"How do the prohibitionists regard President Harrison's administration."

"There is not a word or act of his recorded for the cause of prohibition." said St. John. "He has done absolutely nothing, and we regard his official career as weak in this regard."

The ex-governor expressed his satisfaction of the course of the new mayor in this city, and when assured of the success of his policy, remarked: "Of course he will succeed if the people stand by him solidly."

After enquiring about Mr. Mason Long and his labors the evangelist started for Bluffton to lecture this afternoon.

From thence he will return to his home in Kansas to rest.

THE CURTAIN FALLS

In the Great Drama of Life and Some of the Actors Retire Forever.

The following deaths have been reported by the city undertakers for the week ending May 25:

Mrs. Wm. Stewart, 55 years, consumption.

Oscar Logan, 50 years, suicide.

Albert Kirchner, 1 day, exhaustion.

Jacob Pottlitzer, 20 years, congestion of the lungs.

Lena Todd, 17 years, [illegible]

Alexander Jobst, 28 years, [illegible]

MEMORIAL DAY!

Complete Program of the Exercises in the City and at Lindenwood Cemetery.

Next Thursday, May 30, occurs the twenty-first annual observance of Memorial Day, and on that occasion the graves of soldiers and seamen who served in the army or navy of our country will be covered with flowers. It was on May 5, 1868, that General John A. Logan, the first commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., issued a general order in which he suggested that the 30th of May be set apart and consecrated to the memory of the fallen soldiers and sailors of the nation. And to recall the very words of Logan:

"Let us, then, at the time appointed, gather around their sacred remains and garland the passionless mounds above them with the choicest flowers of spring time; let us raise above them the dear old flag they saved from dishonor; let us in this solemn presence renew our pledges to aid and assist those whom they have left among us a sacred charge upon the nation's gratitude—the soldier's and sailor's widow and orphan."

SERVICES TO-MORROW.

The three posts of the G. A. R. will attend divine services at the Wayne street M. E. church, at 10:30. The Rev. Comrade Barns will preach an appropriate sermon.

AFTERNOON SERVICES.

Public religious exercises will be held at the Masonic Temple, commencing at 3 o'clock.

The three G. A. R. posts, the Sons of Veterans and the Womans' Relief corps will assemble at their respective post rooms at 2:30 p. m. and march to the Temple, occupying the parquet, which will be reserved for their exclusive use.

The following will be the order of exercises:

Anthem, by the First Baptist church choir.

Prayer, by the Rev. W. M. VanSlyke.

Reading Scriptures, by the Rev. J. L. Leeper.

Sacred and national hymns will be sung and the Rev. S. A. Northrop, of the First Baptist church, will deliver the address.

The several ministers of the city are kindly invited to take seats on the platform. All are invited to the exercises. Programs will be provided for all.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29.

The Womans' Relief corps invite the ladies of the city to assist in preparing the wreaths and flowers, at their hall, No. 80 Calhoun street, all day Wednesday. They will accept and receive all flowers and evergreens brought to their hall.

THURSDAY, MAY 30.

Memorial Day, at 9 a. m., a detachment of the G. A. R., in charge of Capt. J. H. Rohan, will leave from the Womans' Relief corps hall for the Catholic cemetery; also a detachment in charge of Comrade Theo. F. Geller, will go to the cemeteries southwest of the city, and another detachment in charge of Capt. Charles Reese will go to the southern cemetery. Carriages will be provided these details, with wreaths and flowers.

AFTERNOON MAY 30.

At 1 o'clock, p. m., the Zollinger Battery will take position at the east end of Berry street; where they will fire a salute of thirteen guns, and then get ready to take their allotted position in the procession.

At 1:30, the several of G. A. R. Posts and other organizations, will assemble at their several places of meeting, and repair to their respective places of formation, and report immediately through their assistant marshal, to the chief marshal.

The following are the

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

President—Hon. Daniel L. Harding.
Orator—Rev. A. K. Zartman.
Chaplain—Rev. S. A. Northrop.
Chief Marshal—Capt. Ferd F. Boltz.
Assistant Marshals—J. V. Hiler, W. F. Geller, John W. Hayden, Dr. E. L. Siver.
Buglers—John Carson and C. M. Rouzer.

The procession will form under the direction of the Chief Marshal and Assistants, on East Berry street, right resting on Clinton, in the following order.

FIRST DIVISION

Will form on South Clinton street, right resting on Berry.
Detachment of Police—Capt. Hugh M. Diehl.
First Regiment Band.
Chief Marshal and Staff.
National and Department Officers, G. A. R.
Sion S. Bass Post, No. 40, G. A. R.
Anthony Wayne Post, No. 271, G. A. R.
George Humphrey Post No. 530, G. A. R.
Soldiers and Sailors not members of the G. A. R.
E. S. Walker Camp Sons of Veterans.
Woman's Relief Corps, No. 7, in carriages with wreaths and flowers.

SECOND DIVISION

Will form on East Berry street, right resting on Clinton, facing east.
Kimball's Drum Corps.
Officers of the State Militia, mounted.
Fort Wayne Rifles, Capt. F. W. Rawles.
German Military Company, Capt. Herman Holhnholz.
Zollinger Battery, Capt. Joe C. Willard.
Gattling Gun.

THIRD DIVISION

Will form on North Clinton street, right resting on Berry.
Drum Corps.
Uniformed letter carriers and employees of the postoffice.
Fort Wayne Saengerbund.
[illegible] No. 77, I. O. O. F.—their rear passes court street, moving west.
Carriages containing President, Orator, Chaplain, Joint Memorial Committee and Singers.
Chief Hilbrecht and Fire Department.
Police Patrol.
Citizens in Carriages.

The procession will move promptly at 2 p. m. East on Berry to Clay, countermarch west on Berry to Union, north on Union to Main, thence west to the cemetery.

Arriving at the cemetery the procession will form around the "Unknown" grave in the following order. The ladies and sons of veterans on the north side, secret and civic societies on the south, and the military companies on the west.

After these positions have been taken and the banners of the different organizations planted in the ground, the ranks will be broken and an intermission of half an hour given to the decoration of the soldiers' graves, which will be under the direction of Comrade John Vordermark, and the following comrades in charge of the details of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans and Ladies' Relief Corps: Comrades Frank Alderman, Paul Hanley, Joseph Kickley, Edmund Lincoln, Ambrose E. Jones, A. R. McCurdy and Jacob M. Keyser. The buglers will sound recall. The G. A. R. ritual will then be performed, finishing with a salute by the Rifles and the Artillery.

At the speakers' stand the following is the order of the exercises:

Introductory Remarks by the President.
Dirge—Band.
Prayer—Chaplain.
Vocal Music—First Baptist Church Choir.
Oration—Rev. A. K. Zartman.
Vocal Music—Sengerbund.
Hymn, "America," by the Multitude.
Benediction.

All organizations, schools, societies and citizens not heretofore named are earnestly and cordially invited to turn out and participate, and by reporting to the chief marshal, Ferd F. Boltz, will be assigned positions in line.

The business men of the city are earnestly requested to close their places of business from 12 m. to 5 p. m. on the 30th.

ALLEN H. DOUGALL,
GEO. D. ADAMS, Chairman.
Secretary.

TICKET AGENTS.

Mr. E. A. Ford, G. P. A. of the Pennsylvania Road, Meets His Local Assistants in This City.

A meeting of all the ticket agents of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad, between Valparaiso, on the west, and Lima, Ohio, on the east, was held this morning at the rooms of the railroad department of the Y. M. C. A. in this city. The agents came from their respective posts of duty to meet Mr. E. A. Ford, the general passenger and ticket agent of all the lines of the Pennsylvania company, and the meeting was for the purpose of talking over with him the best plans for the conducting of the passenger business of the company.

Mr. Ford has been with the Pennsylvania company for over a score of years and during all of that time has been its general passenger and ticket agent. He is a man in the middle age of life, is pleasant and courteous, and has brought the passenger business of the great railroad corporation with which he is connected up to its present high position.

Accompanying Mr. Ford were Mr. C. L. Kimball, of Cleveland, the assistant general passenger agent of the company, and Mr. Van Dusen and Mr. Lipp, two of the chief clerks of his department, all of whom were present at the consultation.

The meeting was an intereresting and profitable one. The following is a complete list of those in attendance:

E. A. Ford, general passenger agent; E. Morrow, private secretary; R. Lipp, chief clerk; C. L. Kimball, C. W. Adams, and D. I. Roberts, H. R. Dehring, J. G. Goodruple, assistant general passenger agents; H. A. Swanzey, city agent, Chicago; Geo. Bellshoover, city passenger agent, Chicago.

Station agents—J. Burkett, Delphos, Ohio; W. M. Flaharty, Van Wert, Ohio; J. H. Cullen, Convoy, Ohio; Jay McCracken, Columbia City, Ind.; W. E. Young, Larwill, Ind.; L. D. Nichols, Pierceton, Ind.; J. H. Lones, Warsaw, Ind.; F. P. Griffin, Bourbon, Ind.; J. E. Haines, Plymouth, Ind.; Geo. A. Dodge, Valparaiso, Ind.; John E. Ross, Fort Wayne.

Mr. Ford and his party left for the east in their special car at the close of the meeting.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Indiana—Showers; northerly winds; stationary temperature in southern and central portions; slightly warmer in northern portions.

The Stitchers.

WHITMAN, May 25.—The trouble in the stitching department at the factory of A. R. Jones & Co., has been satisfactorily settled by an agreement to submit the matter to the state board of arbitration.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

CHICAGO, May 25.—Wheat: May, [illegible]; June, [illegible]; July, [illegible]; August, [illegible]

HUSTON WILL RETIRE

As Treasurer of the United States; at Least so Say the Gossips at Washington.

INDIANAPOLIS, May 25.—A dispatch received here last night from Washington, saying that United States Treasurer Huston has departed for his home at Connersville, is received as significant in view of the reports which have been in circulation for some time. Those who have talked to the United States treasurer during the last two or three weeks, are inclined to believe that he will soon retire from his office voluntarily or by request.

The present strained relations were brought about by a misunderstanding or misinterpretation of a promise; at least this is the most friendly excuse that can be offered. Mr. Huston's friends pushed him for a cabinet position and the failure was a great disappointment to them. Mr. Huston, when he could not have a cabinet position, did not want anything else in the gift of the president. He said so, but his supporters persisted in forcing his claims upon the administration.

The president became anxious and offered the choice of several positions to Mr. Huston and at last he accepted the treasuryship reluctantly, it is true, and only after the president had promised, he claims, to give him the distribution of patronage in all the districts of Indiana represented by democrats in congress.

Treasurer Huston aspires to the United States senate, and with the power of this patronage in his hands, he saw his way clear to the goal. He was installed into his new office, but it was not long before his hopes were blighted and he found himself occupying a very unenviable position with the administration. At the pension office and the office of the postmaster general his recommendations were finale, but elsewhere he was informed that the president had given imperative orders that no appointment for the state of Indiana, or of Indianians, should be made without his approval.

This order was issued after Mr. Huston entered into office and he claims this was a direct violation of the faith pledged him.

He saw the president immediately but the satisfaction he received did not amount to much. For the last three or four weeks the relations existing between the president and Mr. Huston have been very much strained and have made it necessary to call in Judge Miller as moderator.

When Mr. Huston wished to communicate with the President he has gone to the attorney general to deliver his message, and the latter gentleman would carry it to the white house. In view of this fact, which cannot be disputed, the trip of Mr. Huston coming just at this time, is considered ominous.

WASHINGTON, May 25.—Mr. Huston's private secretary said to-day: "Mr. Huston will return to the city by Thursday next. He has gone to his home for the purpose of arranging to bring his family to Washington. During his visit he will also make an inspection of the Indianapolis sub-treasury. These are the only reasons why he left Washington. It is not true that Mr. Huston has failed to secure appointments in any but the postoffice department and pension office, for his recommendations have had their effect outside of these places."

Attorney General Miller, when told of the report concerning the difficulty between the president and Mr. Huston, laughed and said, "I will make the same answer that Walker Blaine did in denying the canard that his father had threatened to resign from the cabinet, 'nonsense.'"

Death of Julius Pottlitzer.

Last evening at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Pottlitzer, 47 West Wayne street, occurred the death of Mr. Jacob Pottlitzer. His death was sudden and unexpected. He returned yesterday afternoon from Auburn, Ind., where he was seized with congestive chills Thursday, and within three hours after his arrival at his father's home he was dead.

The deceased was a bright young man, only twenty years of age, and was engaged in traveling for the extensive fruit commission house of Pottlitzer Bros. on Columbia street.

The funeral will occur to-morrow, from the Hebrew Temple, and will be attended by large numbers of friends from Lafayette, Fort Wayne, Auburn, Angola, and other places where there are relatives and friends.

THE Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, Eng., published a statement that fifty-two (52) per cent. of the patients of that institution have unsuspected kidney disorder. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson, of the University of the City of New York, says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one [illegible]

THE RAILROAD SUB-

The Day's News as Gathered on the Railroads and Manufactures of the City.

The Nickel Plate railroad [illegible] received their monthly pay yesterday.

The railroads were barren [illegible] morning as far as news was concerned.

The new time table of the Nickel Plate will go into effect one week from Monday.

Passenger Agent R. G. Thompson accompanied the Wabash officials in their trip to Toledo.

President Hughart, of the Grand Rapids road, is now at his home in Grand Rapids.

The woods are full of railroad [illegible] agents to-day. An account of their meeting will be found elsewhere.

Master Mechanic Heindell, of the Stony Island shops of the Nickel Plate railway, was in the city last night.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* gives Engineer Jack Christie's famous ride from this city to Chicago a quarter of a column notice.

A number of the Pittsburg shop men were in attendance at the ball of the Emmet drum corps at the Standard hall last evening.

E. A. Ford, general passenger and ticket agent of all the lines of the Pennsylvania company, is in the city to-day attending the meeting of the ticket agents.

Assistant Foreman A. L. Woodworth of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, went to Chicago to-day to remain over Sunday with Mrs. Woodworth, who is visiting there.

Under the reorganization the Wabash road wipes out $17,000,000 of interest bearing indebtedness and over $10,000,000 of floating indebtedness which the company was carrying prior to the receivership.

Supt. Will Olds, of the Olds wagon works, says that establishment is now corwded with work. Three additional spindle-boring machines and a trip hammer have recently been added to their extensive machinery.

A mammoth butterfly was on exhibition this morning on the desk of Clerk C. L. Dasseler, of the Pittsburg car shops, and attracted considerable attention from the men at the noon hour. It measured seven inches from wing tip to wing tip and was captured by Adam Shell in his yard last evening.

Trainmaster H. C. Boughton, of the Wabash, in reply to a question as to what Gen. McNulta's arrangements are for the future, said: "I have heard nothing, but I suppose he will get the receivership of some other road. Good receivers are always in demand, and surely the general has won that reputation by his management of the Wabash. He has done wonders for this road, and his work is appreciated."

The mechanic's lien law as amended and enlarged, makes mechanics, laborers and material men preferred creditors, and gives them sure grip on their work, from the repairing to the building of a house. Men who pay contractors are thus bound to see that all bills are paid to clear their property. It will be well for people who let work out to contractors to watch this matter, as there are frequent cases in which the contractor beats his workmen out of their pay.

"No smoking while on duty," is one of the rules adopted by the leading railroads of the country a few months ago. A reporter asked a veteran railroader the other day what he thought of the rule and this was his reply: "Of course there can be no question about the application of this rule to passenger conductors and brakemen, but beyond that I assume that it is arbitrary and not called for. I am a firm advocate of strict discipline, but fail to find where the service is to be bettered by a strict enforcement of the rule referred to. What good will follow the enforcement of this rule beyond the time limit? The section man in lighting his pipe? To deprive him of this and does he do better work? Would the conductor, engineer, fireman, brakeman, agent, operator be more vigilant, more energetic while in charge of duty, more watchful of the interests of the company? In a word, would the company be benefitted in any way? If so, what and where? The rule cannot or ought not be enforced, and ought not to exist."

A BIG BLAZE.

Redelsheimer's Grist Mill, at Monroeville, is in Ashes.

Advices from Monroeville [illegible] report of the total destruction of Redelsheimer's big grist mill [illegible] almost in the center of the [illegible]

The mill caught fire [illegible] o'clock this morning, and [illegible] and the flames had [illegible] structure.

RETROSPECT.

BY J. C. CLINE.

...n his chariot has gone down the west,
...on the wing has sank to her rest,
...lowers on the heath have closed their
...sweet eyes,
...the far away stars shine bright in the skies.

...rkness has gathered o'er mountain and
...plain,
...on the soft breeze comes the night bird's
...refrain,
...his hallowed memories steal o'er the soul.
...claiming emotions we cannot control.

...w memory is busy recalling to life
...e pleasures of childhood, of manhood and
...strife,
...hopes long deferred, of reverses sustained,
...trials well borne, of victories gained.

...night, in thy quiet and somber array!
...ow like to life's journey the last close of
...day,
...hen the spirit, grown faint from sorrow and
...strife,
...silence releases its tenure of life.

...ut the darkness of night is succeeded by day,
...nd the gloom of the grave will pass quickly
...away,
...nd a crown and rest to the weary ones given,
...in the home universal—God's beautiful heaven.

MILTONVALE, Kansas.

HUNTING UP AN HEIR.

BY RUTH CHESTERFIELD.

It was a cold evening. The clouds which had been all day black and threatening were now beginning to send their snow flakes through the air, and John Ratchet was hurrying home to his supper at a headlong pace. John worked in Mr. Armstrong's great iron foundry—at low wages, it is true, but, as John said, "A little is better than nothing."

There had been a strike among the foundry hands, but John took no part in it; he kept steadily on at his work, and tried to persuade others to do the same.

"Times are hard," he said, "but what's the use of making them worse?" And that day when the strikers came in a body, led by Hans Schneider, and attempted to stop the works, John said, "There'll be bloodshed first."

And his former comrades, knowing him for a resolute fellow, after some parleying, concluded to depart, but threatened to return another day with arms in their hands.

"Very well," said John, "we'll be ready for you." They never came, however.

But, as I was saying, John was hurrying along home at the top of his speed, looking neither to the right nor to the left, so that he would not have seen the old man leaning against a lamp-post if he had not first run plump against him, and nearly knocked him over.

"Halloo!—beg pardon! All right now, grandfather!" he exclaimed, as with one strong arm he restored the old man to his center of gravity.

"My stars! I thought you'd finished me," gasped the old man, embracing the lamp-post.

"I came pretty near it, that's a fact," said John. "But seems to me you shouldn't be out such a night as this; your folks ought to take better care of you."

"I haven't any folks," said the old man.

"Well, you'd better be at home any way."

"That's easy said; but I haven't any home either."

"Where are you bound then, grandfather? If your lodgings are near by I'll help you there, for you appear to be about used up."

"So I am; but I haven't a place to lay my head unless you take pity on me."

John hesitated. A strange vagrant wasn't just the most desirable guest, but he was evidently old and feeble, and John's kind heart was touched, so he said: "Well, come along with me. I'll give you a night's lodging, and to-morrow I'll see what can be done."

The old man needed no second invitation, and in a few minutes the two reached John's house. No sooner had he opened the door than five children and a dog rushed to greet him, while his wife, an easy, roly-poly little woman, exclaimed, "Why, John, what makes you so late? Supper's been ready to go on the table these fifteen minutes; the muffins won't be fit to eat."

"I'll risk 'em," said John, laughing. "See here, Debby, I've brought some company home to supper. I found this old gentleman out in the storm, and no better place to bring up at than the lamp-post, so I took him in tow, and here he is."

"He's welcome, I'm sure," said Debby.

"Why, his teeth chatter with the cold—or would if he had any, poor man—and not a bit of an overcoat. No place to go, did you say? Why he'd have frozen to death before morning."

"Aye, and starved too," said the man, looking longingly toward the table.

"To be sure! How thoughtless of me to stand here jabbering when I dare say you didn't have any dinner to speak of."

"I've had nothing to eat for two days, ma'am."

"Mercy on us! And to think such things should happen in a Christian land, John! Isn't it dreadful? Sit right up to the table, Mr.—what did you say his name was, John?"

"My name is Dill—Joshua Dill, ma'am."

"There used to be Dills up in Pasumpsic. I wonder if he's one of 'em?" said Debby.

"Never mind that now," said John; "give the poor man his supper, and you can get his family history afterward."

"Those Dills were sort of relations of mine. It would be funny if he was one of 'em, wouldn't it?" persisted Debby, as she heaped the old man's plate with eatables, which he devoured, unembarrassed by the curious and eager gaze of the five children and the investigations of Ponto, who from the first had regarded the stranger with evident distrust.

For this Ponto probably had no better reason than that the man was poorly clad; for the dog, as you know, is a natural aristocrat, and will drive away the man who approaches your door in rags and a slouched hat, while he suffers the man in broadcloth and a stove-pipe to pass unchallenged. Is it that, by some subtle instinct, he divines that rags and filth are apt to be the reward of ill-doing, and neatness and thrift the reward of well-doing?

The good little Mrs. Ratchet did not sympathize with this view of the case, and related Ponto for his want of gallantry. As a rule, the more [illegible] was the more

"It must be a great comfort to find yourself fortieth cousin to a tramp," said John.

The next morning Grandfather Dill was so ill from the effects of his exposure that he was unable to rise, and what with the hot herb teas with which Mrs. Ratchet scaled him inside, and the mustard plasters with which she flayed him outside, it was a wonder he ever did rise; but in a few days he was able to sit in the great arm-chair in the corner, and began to talk about resuming his wanderings again.

For this, however, he was manifestly too feeble, and John went to the town authorities to get them to take him off his hands. They all with one accord declared that he was none of their paupers, and that they were already overrun with tramps, and that the only thing they felt justified in doing was to forward him to Littleton, where he stated that he belonged.

But Mrs. Ratchet in her turn was equally decided that he should not be moved in his present condition, and John quite agreed with her. So Grandfather Dill staid on and on till it became evident that he never would take the journey to Littleton, or any other journey but the last long journey which awaits us all.

Meantime, John's conduct elicited various comments from his townspeople—some praised and some blamed.

Hans Schneider said:

"I always thought John was a fool, and now I know it, burdening himself with a pauper in these hard times. He'll come to the poor-house himself yet, see if he don't."

As Grandfather Dill grew weaker he had, or seemed to have, some strange fancies. He often muttered the name of "Prisey," coupled with the words, "She shan't have a cent of it!" And at last one day he asked John to bring a notary to make his will.

"I am going to make it in favor of you and your wife," said he; "you've both been good to me, and she was a Dill, or her mother was; and as for Prisey"——there he stopped.

"Who is Prisey?" asked John.

"Nobody; I don't know any such person. Bring the notary."

At first John put him off, for he did not wish to offend the notary by asking him to come and make a pauper's will; but the old man was so persistent that for the sake of quieting him he finally acceded to his request, and the will was duly made, signed, sealed, and delivered.

"If there is any truth in this, you're a rich man," said the notary to John.

After this Grandfather Dill seemed satisfied, though he failed rapidly; but a few minutes before he died he murmured, "Poor Prisey! Perhaps she wasn't so much to blame, after all."

That the property so liberally bequeathed to him existed anywhere but in Grandfather Dill's imagination John did not believe, and but for the notary would scarcely have given the matter another thought; but the notary said the old man had given the items of the will with great precision, which was in itself an indication of its truthfulness, and that it was very easy to find out whether there was anything in it or not. For his part he thought it worth looking into.

John said it was his opinion that the old man had nothing but the rags on his back, but still, as Mr. Armstrong was about to send him away on a business commission, he could easily take Littleton on his route, thereby "killing two birds with one stone," as he jestingly observed.

To his unbounded surprise, and to the equal surprise of the Littleton people, he ascertained through a lawyer that the seeming pauper was indeed the owner of thousands.

He had no relations in the town, nor was it known that he had any elsewhere. He was not a native of Littleton, however, but had come, it was believed, from Pomfret; so to Pomfret went John.

None of the younger generation remembered any Dills, but some of the older ones knew that there had once been such a family, though they had long since lost all knowledge of them.

"If anybody can tell you about them old Granny Madison can," said the landlord of the Eagle Hotel. "She knows everything. She's a regular 'History of Pomfret' in one volume." And so it proved.

"Do I remember Mr. Dill—Joshua Dill?" said the old lady. "To be sure I do. He was one of our leading citizens once, but after he quarreled with his daughter he was all broken up."

"Then he had a daughter?"

"Yes; a stubborn, headstrong piece as ever lived, and wild and heedless besides. He couldn't do anything with her after her mother died. At last he got so angry at something—I never could find out precisely what—that he scolded her worse than common, and she threatened to go off and leave him to himself. He told her to go if she wanted to, but she should never come back if she did.

"He didn't expect she'd go, but she went, and nobody knows that they ever saw each other again. Mahala Blunt, that kept house for him, told the story, all she knew of it, and she said it was pitiful to see him after she'd gone. He'd steal out to the gate and look up and down the road half a dozen times in an evening, and she knew he was looking for Prisey."

"Prisey?" said John.

"Yes; her name was Priscilla, you know. But Prisey never came, and by and by he seemed to give it up, and after that the only object he had in the world appeared to be to save and hoard money. And it didn't do him any good, either, for he wouldn't even allow himself enough to eat, nor Mahala either. At last she said she couldn't stand it any longer, and she left him, and by and by he sold out and went nobody knows where."

"And the daughter?"

"Oh, most likely she's dead! There's been a good many stories afloat about her, but come to sift them they didn't amount to much."

Then John thanked the old lady for her information, and having in his turn told her what he knew of Mr. Dill took his leave.

When John reported to Mr. Hatch, his lawyer, the very meager information he had gathered at Pomfret that gentleman said: "It isn't of the slightest consequence, sir; all the relations in the world couldn't upset the will, which is perfectly legal."

John smiled. "I suppose the best way to ascertain whether the daughter is living would be to advertise,

"Of course, I will attend to it if such are your orders; but mind, sir, it is not my advice, and I decline to be held responsible for the consequences."

"I hold no one responsible but myself," said John.

The news of John's fortune reached home before he did, and he at once became a very important personage in the village. Not only did his old friends flock around him with congratulations, but those who had formerly overlooked the poor mechanic entirely suddenly discovered that he was a man of extraordinary merit. Mr. Armstrong expressed joy at his good luck; at the same time he said: "I don't see how I am to get along without you."

"Perhaps you won't have to," said John. "I mean to keep right on with my work at present."

As for Mrs. Ratchet, she declared it was like a fairy story. She would have a new silk dress before another Sunday. "Who would have dreamed when you brought that old man home that it would end like this?"

"It hasn't ended," said John.

"There, that's just like you," said Debby; "you're never excited, whatever happens. Now, I feel just like dancing and clapping my hands."

"And Debby executed a pirouette which was the means of bringing her foot down upon Ponto's tail. He ran under the table with a yelp, and she dragged him out and petted him, saying: "Never mind, Ponto; you shall have a beautiful new collar with a silver label, so you shall."

"Debby," said John, "if anything should happen that this money should turn out not to be ours after all, would it be such a terrible disappointment to you?"

"Oh, John, what do you mean?" said Debby.

"Grandfather Dill had a daughter," said John. "Do you remember his last words?"

"Yes—let me see. He said, 'Poor Prisey! Perhaps she wasn't so much to blame after all!'"

"Well, Prisey was his daughter. If she is alive her father's money is rightfully hers."

"In spite of the will?"

"In spite of the will," said John.

"But she may be dead. I hope she is. O Lordy! I didn't mean to say that." And Debby clapped her hand over her mouth as if to keep back the wicked words. "But to think of being as poor as ever again after all our plans and hopes! Why didn't you tell me there was a doubt about it in the first place?"

"Because you went on so you didn't give me time," said John. "Besides, it isn't really settled that we give up the money even if Prisey is alive."

"How is anybody going to know what you mean?" said Debby, impatiently. "Didn't you just say it was rightfully hers in spite of the will?"

"Yes; and I think it is rightfully, though not legally. Now I am going to leave it for you to decide; but first make the case your own. Suppose your father had left a fortune, and had willed it away from you to comparative strangers?"

"That's what you call leaving it to me to decide," said Debby. "You put it so there's only one thing I can say, and then ask me to decide. Oh, Ponto, Ponto! it's very plain you will never get your new collar, nor I my new silk, after all—not if she's in the world."

"Then you wouldn't like to keep the money from Grandfather Dill's daughter?"

"Of course, I shouldn't. How foolish you do talk, John."

Three months afterward John received a dispatch from Lawyer Hatch which caused him to take a second journey. The advertisement had been answered by a woman who proved herself to be the missing daughter of Grandfather Dill beyond a doubt.

She was a poor widow, and supported herself and a little boy by coarse sewing. A wretched support it afforded her, and she was found living in a tenement attic, with health and spirits broken by misfortune.

She said that she had long since repented her folly in leaving her father, and had once gone back to her early home to be reconciled to him, but the place was then in the hands of strangers. After that she had been unable to learn anything of him, and had believed him long since dead. Such was the story John brought home to his wife.

"I'm sure it was a Providence that led me to run against Grandfather Dill that stormy night," said John; "but for that his daughter would surely have died of her hardships, and the poor little boy would have been left to charity, which was what she most dreaded. But then I suppose there's a Providence in everything."

"He's the strangest man I ever saw," said Lawyer Hatch, speaking of John. "He took as much pains to hunt up an heir to the old man, and to give her the money that was willed to him, as anybody else would to have kept one out of the way."

"I declare, he's a bigger fool than I took him to be!" said Hans Schneider, "and that's saying a good deal."

Perhaps some of my reader will agree with Hans; but many, I know, think as I do, that John was an unconscious hero.

Washing Out the Stomach.

A medical journal reports that the young men of Washington, when invited out to dinner, carry the preparations of their toilet so far as to wash out their stomachs with a stomach pump. Of this the *Record* remarks: "It might even be regarded as an act of courtesy to the host to bring to his table a stomach that has been scientifically laundried, and which lies in neat and antiseptic emptiness folded beneath the diaphragm." The *British Medical Journal* favors cleansing the stomach before meals in a less vigorous or heroic fashion, viz.: By drinking freely of water. Of this it says: "It washes away the mucus which is secreted during the intervals of repose and favors peristalsis of the whole alimentary tract. The membrane thus cleansed is in a much better condition to receive food when converted into soluble compounds. Food coated with tenacious mucus matter must necessarily be slow of digestion, and so especially in the morning before breakfast a good glass of water makes a hygienic preparation for breakfast."—*Foote's Health Monthly.*

They Always Do.

Friend—What became of your last story?

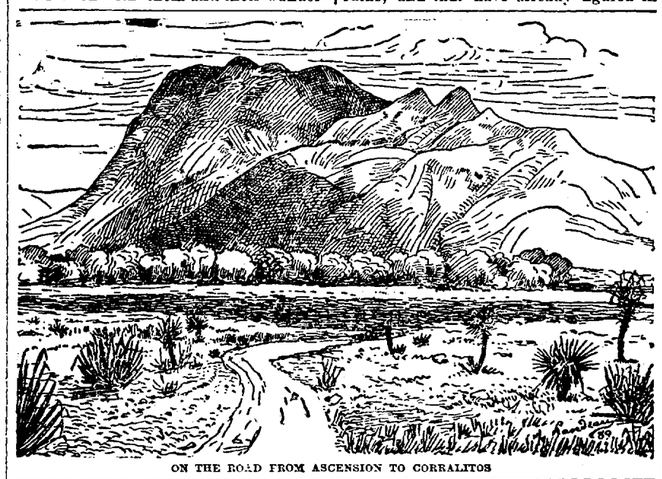
SCHWATKA IN MEXICO.

AN ACCOUNT OF HIS EXPLORATIONS IN CHIHUAHUA.

Beautiful Scenery and Old Ruins—The Mormon Colony of Diaz—Considerable Influx of American Capital into Northern Mexico.

THE Casas Grandes (the Big Houses) Valley and River, through and along which we have been traveling for some time, is formed by the junction of two rivers, the San Miguel and Piedras Verdes, writes Lieutenant Schwatka, in the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. The former, the San Miguel, is the straight-line prolongation of the Casas Grandes, and seemingly the true stream, but the Piedras Verdes is the more important, as its waters are perennially replenished with branches, which head in the never-failing springs of the Sierras to the west. On its picturesque bank we now find ourselves.

Just before reaching La Ascension we came to the Mormon colony of Diaz (named by them in honor of the present President of the Mexican Republic) numbering about thirty families. A discussion of their religious tenets is clearly—and fortunately—out of my province, not only from the heavy, dreary character of it, but for the reason that everything, wise and otherwise, about Mormonism has already been put before those who cared to read it. But entirely outside of the subject of polygamy, which has so completely obscured every other point about these people, they have one characteristic which is seldom heard of in connection with them and their wanderings in the Western wilderness. I refer to their pioneering efforts, or the building up of new countries. They have no peer in pioneering among the Caucasian races.



ON THE ROAD FROM ASCENSION TO CORRALITOS

They number here about seventy-five families, a mere fraction compared with all the available lands of the magnificent valleys of the Casas Grandes, Boca Grande, Santa Maria, and others, and never will predominate politically or in numbers over the others, counting the Mexican population, which is almost universally Catholic. In fact, those here seem content to settle down and be let alone, which they can attain here by the purchase of tracts of land over which they can throw their authority and be a little community unto themselves, neither disturbing nor hoping to be disturbed.

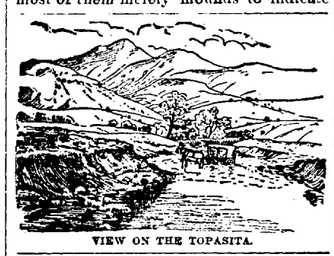
Corralitos was reached the first day. It has a very pretty, almost poetical, name, that loses much of its romantic character when it is known that it is named for some old, dilapidated sheep pens that once existed there.

It is a hacienda of about a million acres in extent, and one of the most beautiful ones in the whole State of Chihuahua, the Casas Grandes River running for some thirty miles through the estate. The true hacienda, of which we hear so much in Mexican narration, is really a definite area of twenty-two thousand acres, but it is used now so as to mean almost any large estate from that size, or even less, to any amount whatever under one management. Under the advance of American railways they are slowly disappearing, and will soon exist only in poetry and cheap-John novels. The views from the hacienda are beautiful in almost every direction. The one given in the illustration is taken from the La Ascension road, about six to eight miles from the hacienda. To the east lies a range of mountains filled with seams of silver, the Corralitos Company working some thirty to forty mines, while one hundred and fifty to two hundred "prospects" await development. It has been known since the Spaniards entered this part of Mexico. The vista along the Casas Grandes River is especially delightful. The Corralitos Company is mainly owned in the United States, New York parties being the principal capitalists. There is considerable influx of American capital into Northern Mexico, which is rapidly increasing with a fuller understanding of the country, and daily evidence of the greater stability of the Mexican Government.

This part is especially attracting attention with the subjugation of the Apaches and the consequent opening of the fine grazing and farming lands they held in terror so short a while ago. If half the "deals" I hear of, even at these little villages remote from each other, are ever brought to a focus, American influence will predominate in Northwestern Chihuahua in a few years. The Mexican Government encourages the element, for there is now no fear of a second Texas movement, the Americans who are here, and presumably those who will come, preferring the Mexican Government to that of the United States over them in the peculiar interests which naturally arise here, such as great grazing interests, the colonization of large tracts, railways, etc., our land laws forcing people into minute matters that do not exist here.

ANCIENT MEXICAN JARS.

Twenty-five or thirty miles south of Corralitos we came to Casas Grandes, said to be a town of 3,000 people. We saw about ten people as we drove through the seemingly deserted streets. It is the most important town in the valley, both historically and in numbers. It takes its name, meaning "Big Houses," from the ancient ruins just in the suburbs of the present place, which contained the largest houses of any found in this part of Mexico when it was first visited by Europeans many centuries ago.



VIEW ON THE TOPASITA.

works on Mexico, but it is exceptional from the most of them in having upon it the figure of a bird, animals of all kinds being here upon their decorated surfaces. It is represented here with full and quarter view, the double picture being of the same pot or jar. The bird seems to correspond nearer to the chapparal cock, or California road-runner, than any other bird of this part of the world. The geometrical designs are the most common, and of these the zig-zag, star-like ones are the most constant. Many other things had been found in this mound, including human bones of the original makers, and no doubt the same, with local variations, can be found in all. I believe I do not exaggerate when I say that we found 100 to 150 ruins in the Piedras Verdes region, most of them merely mounds to indicate what they once were; and not one-tenth of which had received notice by pen or pencil before.

Their ancient ditches could be made out along the hillside, which showed that they had once cultivated the rich soil of these valleys. They well understood the value of water, too, for around the bases of the small streamless valleys coming into the watered ones were dam-like terraces, evidently to catch and retain the water after showers until it was probably needed in the irrigating ditches. On the top of high hills adjacent were fortified places apparently where they must have fled in times of danger from other tribes. They were a wonderful and interesting people.

The third sketch is on the Tapasita near the principal ruins, which must have been a city of these people. The only life we saw here was a mountain lion, or panther, that came trotting along the valley until it saw us and turned back to the mountains.

FREDERICK SCHWATKA.

The Imitative Chinaman.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, does not believe in the theory that a Chinaman can progress, although he may be Americanized in most particulars. The other day he was telling about some of his strange experiences with the sons of the Celestial empire, when he said: "When we got our first Chinaman to cook, he didn't know a blessed thing about the kitchen, and it became necessary for Mrs. Stewart to go down and show him how to do everything. When you demonstrate in an ocular way how things should be done, John never forgets. He is very impressionable. Mrs. Stewart showed him how to make biscuits. After she rolled the dough, she took a cutter and began to cut the biscuits. When the whole roll was done there was a little triangular piece left, and of this she made a half moon, which is customary. I didn't know anything about it at the time, but at the end of three or four months I discovered that every day when our biscuits were served here was a half moon among the lot. At the end of a year I made inquiry about the matter of Mrs. Stewart, and she went into the kitchen and watched the Chinaman each time he cut his biscuits, and she discovered that he always made a half moon, and would spoil four or five biscuits to do so. He thought it was as necessary as the salt or the shortening."—*Washington Cor. Indianapolis Journal.*

A FRENCH savant, in a curious investigation, has discovered that red has been the most prominent color in literature from the time of Lucian to the present day. Writers show a marked tendency to discover red

BILL NYE AND MR. WALES.

Some Friendly Tips to the Prince About Col. New.

REFERRING to politics in Indiana, writes Bill Nye, I have taken the precaution to furnish the following letter of introduction to Col. John C. New, so that he will hardly have a chance to feel lonely while in London:

Mr. A. E. Guelph, Room 18 Marlborough House:

"DEAR PRINCE—This will introduce to your notice my friend, Col. John C. New, who goes among you in a kindly spirit, representing our Government in a commercial way. Show him the town and introduce him to your mother. Should the Queen ever play old sledge at eventide she will find Col. New an excellent partner, yet always keenly alive to the importance of turning a jack at the proper time.

"Col. New is a scholarly man, yet, withal, simple and unassuming in his manners. He is the most democratic Republican I ever knew. I would like to impress on you, also, the importance of cultivating friendly diplomatic relations with him. He is the editor of the Indianapolis *Journal*, a paper whose friendship means a great deal to a rising young Prince. Do not offend Col. New, for he can injure you much if he should take a notion, especially in Indiana. Some day you are liable to be a King instead of the one-faced nine spot that you are at this time. When that day comes, Bert, you don't want the Indianapolis *Journal* down on you. As King of Great Britain and Mortgagee of Ireland you should have the press on your side ere you begin to reign. If I were in your place I would, on presentation of this letter at the hands of Col. New, immediately open up friendly diplomatic relations with America by subscribing for the *Journal* for a year, including the Sunday edition. This will do you no harm, but on the other hand it will show that you take an interest in us. If I could see you for a few hours I could give you some points on the policy for you to pursue on assuming the portfolio of King, which would make your reign perfectly solid with the people and give you a steady job as long as you live. Col. New can tell you a good many things about it and how to work your home conventions and primaries in the interest of harmony. He is the greatest man for harmony you ever saw. If he cannot be harmonious he asks to be excused from the game.

"Many years ago he played a good conservative game of poker, but when he became a newspaper man he came out and took higher ground. You might possibly again awaken his interest in the game. I could not promise.

"Colonel New was the gentleman who, many years ago, when the country was also new and infested with bears, and rattlesnakes were so plentiful that a sober man took his life in his hand, as you might say, sat up quite late in the evening playing draw poker with two of his friends and a stranger who was short one eye. The party played a pretty stiff game up to 12 o'clock, it is stated, and the gentleman with one eye had all the stakes. At this moment Colonel New arose, and, putting a little machine oil on the mechanism of a large eight-pound revolver which he had in his overcoat, laid the toy on the table near him. Then tearing the wrapper from a fresh pack of cards he said briefly, but with great warmth: 'Gentlemen, we will now proceed with a new pack. I do not wish to charge any gentleman with cheating, or to call any names, and I will not do so, but,' said he, taking a pecan from his pocket and cracking it with the butt of his revolver, 'if any gentleman should again undertake to stock the cards or monkey with the tardy but natural growth of straights and flushes, we will shoot out his other eye.'

"So you will see that the Colonel is a cool man at a trying time, and though preferring generally to endure a great wrong rather than to do one, he would not hesitate, in case of a difference between rival powers or hot words over the relative values of crowned heads, to climb over the table and make you show your hand, or go home with an italicized nose on you.

"I say all this for your sake, Mr. Guelph, for you don't know what morning you may be called suddenly by the First Assistant Custodian of the Reigning Tools and told to jerk the scepter over a great nation. Keep friendly with the American people and do the square thing by the press. When you are called upon to assume the throne, I honestly think it would do you no harm to run a double-column ad. in the leading papers for a year or two, until you felt secure as a King; then you could gradually order out these ads. and call attention to your reign by means of announcements on the fences.

"With these remarks I will close thanking you in advance for any courtesy shown to Col. New, and hoping to hear from you at your earliest convenience."

A Colossal Blossom.

In the farthest southeastern island of the Philippine group, Mindinao, upon one of its mountains, Parag, in the neighborhood of the highest peak on the island, the volcano Apo, a party of botanical and geographical explorers found recently at the height of 2,500 feet above the sea level, a colossal flower.

The discoverer, Dr. Alexander Schadenberg, could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw, amid the low-growing bushes the immense buds of this flower, like gigantic brown cabbage heads. But he was still more astonished when he found a specimen in full bloom, a five-petaled flower nearly a yard in diameter—as large as a carriage wheel, in fact. This enormous blossom was borne on a sort of vine creeping on the ground. It was known by the native who accompanied Dr. Shadenburg, who called it bo-o. The party had no scale by which the weight of the flower could be ascertained, but they improvised a swinging scale, using their boxes and specimens as weights. Weighing these when opportunity served, it was found that a single flower weighed over twenty-two pounds.

It was impossible to transport the formerly discovered in Sumatra, named after the English Governor, Sir Stafford Raffles. The new flower was accordingly named Rafflesia Schadenbergia.

The five petals of this immense flower are oval and creamy white and grow around a center filled with countless long violet-hued stamens, thicker and longer in the female, or fertile flowers, than in the infertile. The fertilization is accomplished by insects, whose larvæ breed in the decaying flesh of its thick petals. The fertile flower develops a soft berry-like fruit, in which countless seeds are embedded. The flower exhales a poisonous gas even when first opened.—*Exchange.*

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

Hester Ann Recites More of Her Troubles.

NECK OR NOTHIN HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.

MR. EDITUR: I'd a finished a tellin you about Willam Henery an the lodge las time ef that pesky ole bob-tale rooster an his gang of hens hedn't a got into my inyuns an scratched like all sin. It tuk me a plumb our to set them inyuns back into the bed.

But I wus a goin to tell you how Willam Henery cum home frum lodge, want I? Well about two o'clock in the mornin I heerd sum one make a awful timid nock onto the dore.

"Whose there?" ses I.

"It's me—what's lef o me," sed a voise. An I want quite sure whuther it wus Willam Henery or not, and so I ses:

"Who is me?"

"Ole womin, you no well enuf who it is; let me in, I'm a'most crippled."

I node who it wer then, fur Willam Henery he never speeks so only jes when he air very much excited.

"I tole you so," ses I, an then gashed out: "Laws, man! what on airth is the matter? Air you drunk?"

An, Mr. Editur, he wur about the wust lookin objec I ever did see. He didn't answer my questions, but went to lookin at his close.

"Look at that hat," ses he. "It's smashed flatter'n a pancake. It's tetotally ruinated. Hester Ann, an thet cote split up the back an one tale gone. He dun it when he throwed me over his hed."

"An look at them pantaloons," ses I; "they air clean gone up."

"Yes," ses he, "and I went up in em, Hester Ann."

"Well, ef you did go up in em, you cum purty nigh a cumin down out of em," ses I, purty short like.

"Thet's so, Hester Ann, but every bone in my buddy akes; I tell you, I've hed a tuf time to-nite," ses he, profetically.

"Thet's whot cums of ole men a caperin aroun on to old gotes an greecy poles. I knowed it wood be so," ses I, sturnly.

"But, ole womin, it wan't the gote, it wus the——"

But I bruk rite in an ses, "Don't make it enny worse by fibbin, Willam Henery, but cum along an let me put on the vinegar poltis, it's good and hot."

"But, ole woman, thay wus no gote; thet's jis a sayin. It wus the——"

"Don't deny it, Willam Henery, your addition speeks fur its self," ses I, calmly.

"But, Hester Ann, masonry didn't hev nothing to do with my addition. It wus Square Roperses ole——"

"Willam Henery," ses I, "its bin my axperience thet tho masonry may be a fine thing it don't agree with ole men like you. Here's another vinegar poltis, so you jes lay still an go to sleep."

An thet has been the las of Willam Henery wanting to go to the lodge.

He is tolable well now, but his back wus awful fur a few days.

He got well in time to go to Georges an Smanthy's weddin, but he hed to git him a brand-knew sute of close tho, fur thay wus hardly enuf of themins thet he wore thet nite to make carpet rags out of.

An then to think of him a tryin to lay it on to Squire Roper's old Samson, when I knowed how it wood be when he wint, and I warranted him, but he wood go, an so he hed to suffer.

Yourn, HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

The Cheerful Darky.

With few exceptions, the waiters in all the great hotels are negroes. You are served slowly, but with intelligence and politeness. No "duchesses" in the great cities of the North or the fashionable resorts of the South.

Those good negroes have such cheerful, open faces! They seem so glad to be alive, and they look so good-natured that it does one good to see them. When they look at one another they laugh. When you look at them they laugh. If a negro sees another negro more black than himself he is delighted; he calls him "darky," and looks on him in a patronizing way. Their great dark eyes, that show the whites so when they roll them in their own droll fashion; the two rows of white teeth constantly on view, framed in thick retrousse lips; the swaying manner of walking, with turned-out toes and head thrown back; the musical voice, sweet, but sonorous, and so pleasing compared to the horrible twang of the lower class people in the North, all make up a picturesque whole. You forget the color and fall to admiring them.

And how amusing they are!

At the Everett Hotel, Jacksonville, Fla., I one day went to the wrong table.

"You've come to de wrong table, sah," said the attendant darky. Then, indicating the negro who served at the next table, he added: "Dat's de gentleman dat waits on you, sah."

I immediately recognized my "gentleman" and changed my seat. The fact is that all the negroes are alike at a glance. It requires as much perspicacity to tell one from another as it does to distinguish one French gendarme from another French gendarme. —"*Jonathan and His Continent,*" *Max O'Rell.*

Not Afraid of the Sun.

A bright youth, undergoing examination a few days since for admission to one of the Government departments, found himself confronted with the question, "What

GATHER THE FLOWERS.

SCATTER THEM UPON THE GRAVES OF OUR DEAD HEROES.

Memorial Day and Its Significance—An Annual Event Hallowed by Sacred Memories—The Tendency of the Custom Is in the Line of Peace and National Brotherhood.

Scatter the Flowers.

CATTER the flowers, my child,
to-day;
Scatter the flowers where the
soldiers lie;
Scatter the flowers on blue and
gray;
Scatter the flowers.

Over the graves of the heroes
who fell
When the tide of the battle was
hot and high,
And the breath of the cannon
like blasts from hell,
Scatter the flowers.

What matters it now what colors
they wore?
They shall meet their Judge in
the court on high—
Pity the pain and the grief they
bore—
Scatter the flowers.

Thank God that you know not the terrible strife
We knew in those awful years gone by;
Thank God for the boon of a peaceful life,
Scatter the flowers.

Scatter the flowers. O, why should we
Cherish the hate of the years gone by?
Over the grave of their enmity
Scatter the flowers.

Scatter the flowers, my child, to-day;
Scatter the flowers where the soldiers lie;
Scatter the flowers on blue and gray;
Scatter the flowers.

R. E. PRETLOW.

Memorial Day.

NCE again the changing seasons bring the nation's sacred day,
When our gifts of tears and garlands on our heroes' graves we lay;
Field and garden yield their treasure, masses fair of beauteous bloom,
Each a message of remembrance bearing to the lowly tomb.
Emblems are they of the fallen, whom the springing grasses hide,
Of their hopes, so fair and glowing, stricken in their noon-day pride;
Long their sleep and deep their slumber through the years of manhood's prime—
Glorious years, whose splendor brightens the kaleidoscope of time!
Still their specter hands have swayed us, reaching upward from the grave,
And they still shall guide the nation which they gave their lives to save,
For they did the deeds of Titans, and from shining sea to sea
Left our starry banner floating o'er a land redeemed and free;
And wherever their bones are resting, tho' their name no mortal knows,
Liberty a shrine is keeping where the fire of freedom glows,
But, alas! the mounds grow thicker with each swift returning year,
And they sleep who stood beside us when the last sweet May was here.

Soldiers of the great Grand Army! You who once stood side by side
With the comrades who are sleeping 'neath the flag for which they died,
You who marched through hailing bullets and stood once to face with death,
Yet escaped from his embraces, though you felt his fiery breath,
By the love you bore the comrade who fell by your side that day,
Who had shared with you the marches and the foray or the fray,
Guard the memory of the fallen—keep it free from every stain,
Let no envious tongue defame them, and no traitorous heart arraign;
Yours the triumph and rejoicing, and the victor's crown of bay,
Theirs the suffering and the silence, and the low-arched roof of clay;
Yours the joys of the hard labor, but beneath your marching feet
Lie their manhood's pride and valor, and their hopes as fair and sweet;
Hearts that beat with love and daring, hands that held a sacred trust
And fulfilled it nobly, grandly, now are only heaps of dust.
Since you marched with them to battle, shared their danger and their pain,
You are heirs of all their glory—let them not have died in vain!

Soldiers of the Silent Army! You whose half-told days shall shine
On the calendar of ages with a radiance divine;
You whose memory is the anchor of our country's storm-tossed bark,
Binding her to truth and freedom when the skies are veiled and dark;
You whose sightless eyes behold us, and whose shadowy forms are near,
Rouse your spirits from their slumbers and our heartfelt pledges hear!
By the sky which arches o'er you, bright with summer's loveliest hue,
By the garlands that we bring you, smiling through their tears of dew,
By each fond remembrance clinging to the earthly forms you wore,
By each heart that broke with anguish when you fell to rise no more,
By each hope that faded with you from love's shining morning sky,
By each life which *so* joy departed when you laid you down to die,
By the banner that you gave us, free from every spot and stain,
Never, while the crimson life-blood courses swiftly through each vein,
Shall the hand which you enfranchised bear a tyrant or a slave—
While it's soil supports a footstep or its depths afford a grave!

NINETTE M. LOWATER.

♣ National Yearly Pilgrimage.

ECORATION Day! The inspiration of the occasion is the inspiration of flowers and peace and beauty. At a time when the glory of the land is most dominant, clad in verdure, and decorated with blooming roses, every flag that flutters above a hallowed grave mingles its colors with those of buds and blossoms, and is a monument of God's past goodness and a prophecy of His continued mercy.

On the twenty-first Decoration Day of history the roll of the famous dead includes Thomas, Garfield, Hancock, Grant, Logan, and Sheridan. But one of the great leaders, Sherman, survives, and, however sadly his thoughts may go back over the fields that trembled with the tread of marching millions, the glory and pride of peace accomplished must thrill his heart, coming from every hamlet and city, North or South, East or West, where blue and gray cross hands over the last battle-field—the grave.

The occasion of a great national centennial has prepared the public to commemorate this year's Decoration Day in a more marked and intelligent manner than ever before. The two occasions are rife with historic and pathetic reminiscence, and the 30th of April and the 30th of May, 1889, will be long-remembered days in the memory of those who may live to see the last of the veterans of the great war follow their leaders to the camping-ground. The spirit and genius of the commemoration that Logan set apart as a national annual event become more vivid and sentient to arouse and thrill, as the slower step, the whiter head, the rarer presence of those who followed the flag to victory tell that soon they, too, will slumber under garlands of tear-jeweled flowers.

Decoration Day has become a national yearly pilgrimage, but, unlike that of the devotee of Mahomet, or the knight of the cross, the journey is a peaceful one, and lies through a beautiful land. No blood-stained ruins border it—no weapons and armor bedeck the traveler, and there are no footsore penitents or jaded knights at arms among the throng. This pilgrimage is not one of strife or fanaticism, but of love and peace, while at its end stands the immortal shrine of liberty.

Every succeeding Decoration Day has evidenced the fact that the survivors of the war have not considered their work at an end, with the termination of hostilities. They were enlisted for life, and action and progress have marked their purposes, whenever a worthy contention in arms was in sickness or distress, and sweet charity has shone forth as a lustrous beacon-light of beneficence. Those angels of mercy, too, the ladies of the Relief Corps, who tenderly bound up the wounds of a bleeding [illegible] without caring for the color of his jacket, [illegible] he was "somebody's son," are to-day [illegible] of beauty and love that ennoble [illegible] to penetrate the valor [illegible] as sons of veterans, [illegible] century, so nearly at its end, [illegible] memorable for great deeds [illegible] with the bonds of [illegible]

carnage have become fields of harvest. The tendency of the custom of Decoration Day is wholly in the line of peace and national brotherhood. The people of the country are fraternized. The originator of the ceremony of Decoration Day was a Confederate, it is said, and this fact should promote national unity and good-feeling, in the yearly pilgrimage of the blue and gray to the shrine of those who were once deadly enemies.

"Peace hath its victories no less renowned than war," and the three million colonists of the Revolution, merged into the sixty millions of to-day, see new stars added to the glorious banner that waves under the magnolia and the

LINCOLN STATUE, LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

rugged pine alike. While Russia expends $150,000,000 annually on war and $80,000,000 on education, America, with nearly an equal population, devotes $45,000,000 to the support of the military and $90,000,000 war debt shrunk to nearly half, and the mighty pathway of steel that scales the Rockies and intersects South, North and East, tells of the progress that has replaced the bullet with the ballot, and made of friend and foe a vast army of peace, with hatred and bloodshed unknown—merged under the lilies, the roses,

"IN MEMORY OF OUR HONORED DEAD."

the magnolias, the tears, the hopes, the tender holiness of a great national Decoration Day.

WELDON J. COBB.

Vicksburg, Miss.

"On Fame's eternal camping ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And glory guards with jealous round
The bivouac of the dead."

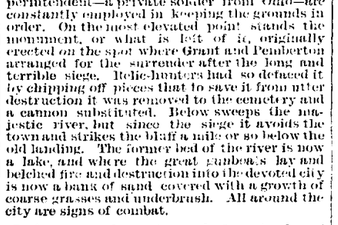
HIS verse, from a Confederate officer's poem, is cast in bronze and set up with other lines of similar sentiment in eighty-one national cemeteries, where sleep those who died that "under God, government of the people, by the people, and for the people might not perish from the earth." The largest cemetery maintained by the Government is here, at the chief city of the Bayou State. There are 16,896 headstones in this great assembly of the dead—soldiers that have stacked their arms and surrendered to the final conqueror. One of the principal features of Vicksburg is this vast cemetery. The rough and rugged hills which form a part of the Father of Waters have been fashioned into a place of profound beauty and impressiveness. Forty-seven acres are inclosed, in the improvement of which the Government has expended more than $500,000. Ten men, under charge of a Superintendent—a private soldier from Ohio—are constantly employed in keeping the grounds in order. On the most elevated point stands the monument, or what is left of it, originally erected on the spot where Grant and Pemberton arranged for the surrender after the long and terrible siege. Relic-hunters had so defaced it by chipping off pieces that to save it from utter destruction it was removed to the cemetery and a cannon substituted. Below sweeps the majestic river, but since the siege it avoids the town and strikes the bluff a mile or so below the old landing. The former bed of the river is now a lake, and where the great gunboats lay and belched fire and destruction into the devoted city is now a bank of sand covered with a growth of coarse grasses and underbrush. All around the city are signs of combat.

"Such war, such waste, such fiery tracks of dearth."

Nature, however, is busy repairing the ravages of man. With the magic use of sunshine and rain she is smoothing the earthworks and filling up the rifle pits.

In this Vicksburg city of silence, with more inhabitants than in the living city, there are twelve thousand seven hundred and ten graves marked with headstones which bear numbers only, the occupants being unknown. The bones of these unidentified sleepers were gathered from battlefields, near and remote, and brought in by contract. A price was given for each, and negroes scoured the country for skeletons. It is claimed that old negro graveyards were robbed and their contents brought to this place of beauty, and laid side by side with the brave boys of the northland who died in the heat and dust, in the cold and rain, with wounds and with fever, and so far away from home. Peace and pity for the soldier; but what of the mercenary who for his pieces of silver practiced such a wicked imposition? Of the stones standing at the head of each grave, only three thousand eight hundred and ninety-six contain inscriptions, which include name, company and regiment, and in case of officers, the rank. The headstones here, and in most of the cemeteries, were furnished by a Keokuk (Iowa) firm, the inscriptions being made by the sand-blast process.

At Chalmette Cemetery, just below New Orleans, there are 12,251 graves, with 5,674 unknown occupants. The hospitals contributed a full share to the known dead of Chalmette. This cemetery covers fifteen and a half acres, and is a part of the site of the battle-field on



"PEACE HATH ITS VICTORIES."

which Jackson repulsed Pakenham's men and saved New Orleans during the war of 1812-14, which event is duly commemorated on the 8th of January every year by the people of the Crescent City. The cemetery wall crosses the line of earthworks thrown up by the Americans, and on which the cotton bales were placed to give additional protection from the bullets of the invaders. The location is greatly unlike that at Vicksburg. Here the ground is as level as a floor, while [illegible] of sand covered with a growth of coarse grasses and underbrush. All around the city are signs of combat.

other graves in the South which enfold soldiers as valorous as those from the North.

"Sad chance of war! Now, destitute of aid,
Falls undistinguished by the victor's spade."

No stone or epitaph marks their last resting place. They, too, bore themselves with undaunted courage, nerved to heroic endurance, and following the right as God gave them to see the right. No people ever suffered a greater penalty for drawing the sword. They were loyal and devoted to their cause, and the spots of earth—home—they died battling for, and the

GRANT MONUMENT, NEAR NEW YORK.

soil that drank up their blood, is where they rest.

"Scatter bright roses o'er the grave
Of every soldier, proud and brave,
Who died in gray or blue;
Who fell beneath the stripes and stars,
Or died where waved Confederate bars,
To flag and country true.
On either side of freedom's line
Bring brightest flowers to deck each shrine.
We ask not now what flag they bore—
Scan not the uniform they wore
On each supreme occasion.
We know they bravely fought and fell
To crush, withstand, resist or quell
Rebellion or invasion,
And threw their lives into the fray
In frock of blue or blouse of gray."

Nature decorates the graves of the undiscovered dead, scattering wild flowers with gentle hand alike upon the resting places of both the victors and the vanquished.

In 1867 the women of Columbus, Miss., inaugurated the custom of decorating the graves of their own as well as those of the Northern soldier dead, an event which called forth the poem of "The Blue and the Gray."

"Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of years that are fading
No braver battle was won.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the blossoms, the Blue,
Under the garlands, the Gray.

"No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red:
They banish our anger forever,
When they laurel the graves of our dead.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day,
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray."

Time has obliterated many of the scars of war—the lines of battle are covered with grass and flowers, splintered tree trunks are wrapped with vines, and many a terribly contested field differs little if any from its surroundings. Let the gentle work of healing the rents and wounds of the great rebellion go speedily on, and all the people learn that

"Peace hath her victories,
No less renowned than war."

MOSES ROGERS.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Funny Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show That Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

BURRO and a bulldog had a fight recently in Fresno, Cal. Burro is Californian for donkey. The burro was browsing on cockle burrs by the roadside, when the dog trotted along, stopped, and, without a growl, seized the donkey by the shank bone of the off hind leg. The donkey immediately brought its hind quarters into action, and its legs and the dog flew through the air in a most active way, for the latter refused to let go. The burro kicked and kicked, and then he tried to reach the dog with his mouth, but unavailingly. Then the burro laid down on its back, and brought its hind legs forward toward his head. He shut his jaws on the dog's back, and slowly straightened out. The dog without flinching kept his grip on the shank bone. But the donkey had just as much grit, and kept on straightening itself out, though the strain was causing the flesh and muscles to be terribly lacerated. The dog let go first. The burro kept its hold on the dog's back, and in a second was standing on its feet, with the dog dangling from its mouth. The burro's leg was terribly lacerated, but he did not seem to mind. He limped across the road, and, deliberately pausing several times to rest, rubbed the dog back and forth over a barbed wire fence until it was killed. The dog did not howl from beginning to end. The burro returned to his cockle burrs.

MR. HERBERT STRICKLAND, of St. Louis, a mining engineer, writes to a Boston man about a remarkable prehistoric find recently made in Arizona. "I was lately in the Santa Rita Mountains," he says, "and have borrowed an archæological treasure which many could not buy. It is an ornamental slab of slate found on the blue-slate bed rock of an ancient stream, covered by 18 feet deep of pliocene, gold-bearing gravel. These ancient streams appear to have run from northwest to southwest, in a general direction, whereas, the modern creeks, also flowing over slate bed rocks, course northeast to southwest. The beds of the ancient streams are from five to twenty feet above the beds of the modern ones, and, considering how dry a country Arizona is, it must have required an untold number of years to erode that amount of slate. Again, seeing that the ancient streams were buried under from ten to, say, thirty feet of gravel, which must have covered vast areas at one time, long periods must have passed between the time the relic was made and washed by the ancient stream to the time when the modern streams began to cut their way through these great, grand accumulations. The slab belongs to a mine manager, who found some Mexican children playing roughly with it. He noticed it, and asked the father where he had found it, and he took him to the place."

AN unusually large number of cases of women passing for men, have recently been discovered in Great Britain and France. The most remarkable for length of time during which the deception was maintained was that of a person who, during a voyage from France to the island of Jersey acted in a strange manner and finally fell unconscious. A doctor found that although dressed as a man she was really a woman. After being sent to a hospital in Jersey she told her story, which was that at the age of 13 she had been left an orphan and had then adopted male clothes, which she had ever since worn without discovery. She was 55 years old and had therefore worn trousers for 42 years. She had for the greater part of her life pursued the calling of a courier, guiding parties of travelers over all parts of Europe, under the name of Louis Herman Tobush. She had done well at the business and had a balance at her banker's. When she was taken sick on the steamer she wore a fur waistcoat, a long overcoat, a stiff hat, and a turned down collar, and smoked a long pipe or a strong cigar, as she chanced to please. No one had any suspicion she was not a man.

THREE members of the Corean Legation in Washington, accompanied by two ladies, attended church the other Sunday, and attracted much attention. The ladies had never before attended a church service, but they were perfectly self-possessed as they made their way to the pew reserved for the party. They are both very small, and were costumed in many colors and in a fashion strictly Corean, with curious little notched silk caps and tassels, skirts a trifle long and very full, and waistbands that were passed about the body directly under the arms. Throughout the service they were admirably attentive, although they knew not a word of what was said, and they did not appear to be aware that they were the chief objects of notice in a congregation that included the Chief Magistrate. When the service was ended they passed composedly out by the door they had entered, the ladies daintily picking up their long skirts as they tripped down the steps to enter the carriage that was awaiting for them. At home no Corean woman appears in public.

NO MAN in the Indiana State Prison south chafes more under the restraint imposed by his sentence than Benjamin Law, a twelve-year convict sent from Franklin, Johnson County, September 30, 1887, on the charge of manslaughter. By the provision of his grandfather's will, recently probated, young Law comes in for $75,000, not a dollar of which, however, he can enjoy until the expiration of his sentence, almost ten years hence. Hardly less rare than the occurrence of a convict falling heir to a large estate is the fact that no less than three of Law's relatives are his fellow-convicts, all on different charges. His father, William Benjamin Franklin Law, is serving out a sentence of twelve and one-half years for murder, having been sentenced from the same county, December 14, 1888. The senior Law was disinherited, it seems, by his father, and will end his sentence a pauper, while his son emerges into the possession of a comfortable fortune. Mrs. Alice Law, the wife of Benjamin Law, Jr., whom he married at a tender age, and whose maiden name was Glass, has two brothers now in prison—Edward and Stephen Glass—serving time for larceny.

THE New York Sun says: "Cholera is now epidemic in the Philippine Islands, and the [illegible] out of 1,500 cases [illegible] and well."

THE Duke of Hamilton's family mausoleum rivals anything of the kind ever known. It cost $900,000. The tomb is a model of the Castello di San Angelo at Rome, and the internal decorations are superb, the gates being a copy of the Ghiberti gates at Florence, and the coffin of Duke Alexander, who built the mausoleum, is enclosed in an Egyptian sarcophagus of black marble, covered with hieroglyphics, which was brought from Alexandria.

A PECULIAR heavenly phenomenon was seen at Sioux Falls, Dak., recently. The sky was perfectly clear except for a long, black cloud in the western horizon, from which protruded immense pillars of fire. They were of a bright red color. The pillars remained for about twenty minutes and disappeared.

THE highest office building in the world is to be erected at Nos. 5, 7, 9 and 11 Broadway, New York. It will be sixteen stories high on Broadway and seventeen on Greenwich Street. It will contain 950 offices, and will cost $2,225,000.

MR. WILLIAM DOOGUE of Boston has 500,000 shifting geraniums and 200,000 althernantheia which will be used in a floral carpet to surround the equestrian statue of Washington in the Boston Public Garden.

THERE is one barroom in New York City the decorations and furniture of which cost $200,000. There are scores of them that are fitted up at an expense of over $50,000 each.

The Sea Gull and Its Singular Habits.

Birds that live along the coast all have their peculiarities, and many of these excite the interest of the observer. The common gull, or tern, as ornithologists call it, is more familiar to our young readers, perhaps, than any other shore bird, and yet it has many habits that are known only to those who make a study of them season after season.

Like the fish hawk, the gull arrives on the Jersey coast early in May, and is welcomed by fishermen as the advance agent of the fish. It feeds upon the latter, and when it comes it is pretty safe to count upon the fish as being there, too.

In the month of June when the nesting season begins, vast numbers of gulls may be found on the islands and sandflats adjacent to the ocean. Like all sea-birds they nest in communities, sometimes as many as a thousand pairs occupying a small island or flat not more than fifty acres in extent. I once paid a visit to "Gull" Island, which lies in the mouth of Corson's Inlet, N. J., says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. For many years this sand-flat has been occupied every season by thousands of gulls as a place for rearing their young.

Accustomed as I was to seeing great flocks of these birds, I was really surprised at the countless number that took flight as I approached them. In a merely casual examination I counted about six hundred eggs and young birds, and yet I passed over less than one-half the island. The nests were nothing more than rude holes dug in the sand, some of them being lined with seaweed, and some not lined at all. They were very close together, but each old bird knows its own nest, and can go to it without hesitation.

I stooped to pick up one of the young birds, which appeared to be but a tiny ball of feathery down, when it struck at me savagely with its little beak. The parent-birds, meanwhile, swooped down at my head repeatedly, uttering plaintive cries.

A curious thing about the gull is its habit of leaving its nest after the full number of eggs has been laid, and permitting the heat of the sun to do the hatching. It is never found upon its nest except at night or during stormy weather.

In the Fall, when the frost begins to cover the ground and the fish becomes scarce, the gulls congregate in great flocks and take wing for the South.

The New Prison Van.

The prisoners who are taken daily to and from General Sessions ride in great style nowadays. The old white prison van, after a service of eighteen years, has been retired to a condition of innocuous desuetude, and a spick and span new van has taken its place. The new van is painted in tasteful shades of brown, and is ablaze with gilding. It is hung on the best coach springs, and the ride to and from the Tombs over the cobblestones of Centre street is not the purgatory for prisoners that it used to be. A newly purchased pair of well-groomed bays has supplanted the old-time steeds that, in all weathers, drew the retired white van. The new van is well ventilated, too, and this has proved a welcome change to the twelve or fifteen handcuffed men who form each load. Sheriff Flack evidently spared no expense in setting up what is known facetiously among the professional criminals who come to and go from the General Sessions in an unending circle as "the sheriff's coach."

"It would be an interesting computation," said a veteran officer of the General Sessions, "to figure out how much money the old white van earned for the different sheriffs that it served. The sheriff is paid so much for each prisoner that he brings here and takes back to the Tombs after his case is disposed of. As an average of fifty prisoners is carried on every court day, it is easy to estimate the financial yield. It has been computed that the sheriff receives an average of $60,000 a year for conveying prisoners to and from this court. The late Sheriff Matthew T. Brennan set up the old van eighteen years ago, and it has been handed down from sheriff to sheriff, as an appurtenance of the office. Computing the sheriff's receipts at only $50,000 a year, the old van, which probably did not cost, horses and all, over $1,000, earned very nearly $1,000,000 for its various owners. That's about four or five times as much money as the best race-horse ever won for its owner."—*New York Sun.*

Iron Bricks.

What are known by the name of iron bricks have been satisfactorily introduced as paving material in some parts of Germany. These bricks are made by mixing equal parts of finely ground red argillaceous slate and finely ground clay, with the addition of five per cent. of iron ore. The ingredients thus mixed together are then moistened with a solution of twenty-five per cent. of sul[illegible] of iron, by which [illegible] are [illegible] until [illegible]

knowledge of the French tongue the most polished metropolitan pronunciation. He has been in Boulanger's service only two years.

THE Duke of Hamilton's family mausoleum rivals anything of the kind ever known. It cost $900,000. The tomb is a model of the Castello di San Angelo at Rome, and the internal decorations are superb, the gates being a copy of the Ghiberti gates at Florence, and the coffin of Duke Alexander, who built the mausoleum, is enclosed in an Egyptian sarcophagus of black marble, covered with hieroglyphics, which was brought from Alexandria.

A PECULIAR heavenly phenomenon was seen at Sioux Falls, Dak., recently. The sky was perfectly clear except for a long, black cloud in the western horizon, from which protruded immense pillars of fire. They were of a bright red color. The pillars remained for about twenty minutes and disappeared.

THE highest office building in the world is to be erected at Nos. 5, 7, 9 and 11 Broadway, New York. It will be sixteen stories high on Broadway and seventeen on Greenwich Street. It will contain 950 offices, and will cost $2,225,000.

MR. WILLIAM DOOGUE of Boston has 500,000 shifting geraniums and 200,000 althernantheia which will be used in a floral carpet to surround the equestrian statue of Washington in the Boston Public Garden.

THERE is one barroom in New York City the decorations and furniture of which cost $200,000. There are scores of them that are fitted up at an expense of over $50,000 each.

The Sea Gull and Its Singular Habits.

Birds that live along the coast all have their peculiarities, and many of these excite the interest of the observer. The common gull, or tern, as ornithologists call it, is more familiar to our young readers, perhaps, than any other shore bird, and yet it has many habits that are known only to those who make a study of them season after season.

Like the fish hawk, the gull arrives on the Jersey coast early in May, and is welcomed by fishermen as the advance agent of the fish. It feeds upon the latter, and when it comes it is pretty safe to count upon the fish as being there, too.

In the month of June when the nesting season begins, vast numbers of gulls may be found on the islands and sandflats adjacent to the ocean. Like all sea-birds they nest in communities, sometimes as many as a thousand pairs occupying a small island or flat not more than fifty acres in extent. I once paid a visit to "Gull" Island, which lies in the mouth of Corson's Inlet, N. J., says a writer in the Philadelphia Times. For many years this sand-flat has been occupied every season by thousands of gulls as a place for rearing their young.

Accustomed as I was to seeing great flocks of these birds, I was really surprised at the countless number that took flight as I approached them. In a merely casual examination I counted about six hundred eggs and young birds, and yet I passed over less than one-half the island. The nests were nothing more than rude holes dug in the sand, some of them being lined with seaweed, and some not lined at all. They were very close together, but each old bird knows its own nest, and can go to it without hesitation.

I stooped to pick up one of the young birds, which appeared to be but a tiny ball of feathery down, when it struck at me savagely with its little beak. The parent-birds, meanwhile, swooped down at my head repeatedly, uttering plaintive cries.

A curious thing about the gull is its habit of leaving its nest after the full number of eggs has been laid, and permitting the heat of the sun to do the hatching. It is never found upon its nest except at night or during stormy weather.

In the Fall, when the frost begins to cover the ground and the fish becomes scarce, the gulls congregate in great flocks and take wing for the South.

The New Prison Van.

The prisoners who are taken daily to and from General Sessions ride in great style nowadays. The old white prison van, after a service of eighteen years, has been retired to a condition of innocuous desuetude, and a spick and span new van has taken its place. The new van is painted in tasteful shades of brown, and is ablaze with gilding. It is hung on the best coach springs, and the ride to and from the Tombs over the cobblestones of Centre street is not the purgatory for prisoners that it used to be. A newly purchased pair of well-groomed bays has supplanted the old-time steeds that, in all weathers, drew the retired white van. The new van is well ventilated, too, and this has proved a welcome change to the twelve or fifteen handcuffed men who form each load. Sheriff Flack evidently spared no expense in setting up what is known facetiously among the professional criminals who come to and go from the General Sessions in an unending circle as "the sheriff's coach."

"It would be an interesting computation," said a veteran officer of the General Sessions, "to figure out how much money the old white van earned for the different sheriffs that it served. The sheriff is paid so much for each prisoner that he brings here and takes back to the Tombs after his case is disposed of. As an average of fifty prisoners is carried on every court day, it is easy to estimate the financial yield. It has been computed that the sheriff receives an average of $60,000 a year for conveying prisoners to and from this court. The late Sheriff Matthew T. Brennan set up the old van eighteen years ago, and it has been handed down from sheriff to sheriff, as an appurtenance of the office. Computing the sheriff's receipts at only $50,000 a year, the old van, which probably did not cost, horses and all, over $1,000, earned very nearly $1,000,000 for its various owners. That's about four or five times as much money as the best race-horse ever won for its owner."—*New York Sun.*

Iron Bricks.

What are known by the name of iron bricks have been satisfactorily introduced as paving material in some parts of Germany. These bricks are made by mixing equal parts of finely ground red argillaceous slate and finely ground clay, with the addition of five per cent. of iron ore. The ingredients thus mixed together are then moistened with a solution of twenty-five per cent. of sul[illegible] of iron, by which [illegible] are [illegible] until [illegible]

WINGED SCAVENG[illegible]

How the Crows Are Respe[illegible] Omaha For Their Good We[illegible]

The city of Omaha has in its [illegible] force of thousands of scavenge[illegible] draw no pay, report to no office[illegible] are protected by law from molest[illegible] They are the crows who flock in [illegible] regularly as cold weather comes [illegible] during the winter and vanish [illegible] spring. Each evening as the sh[illegible] fall legions of crows wing their w[illegible] seemingly endless flight to the [illegible] copses and clumps of small cotton[illegible] trees on the banks of the Missouri, [illegible] they roost for the night. A fa[illegible] haunt is at the bend of the river be[illegible] Cut-Off and Florence Lakes, where [illegible] banks shelter the north-west wind. [illegible] air is thick with sable wings and re[illegible] ant with hoarse caws there after sunset each night, as the scavengers settle down among the branches to dream of fresh area lunches and carrion spreads. With the break of day the sable flock bestirs itself. Each member hops about to warm its chilled legs, stretches its shiny wings and heads back toward the city. The vast flock breaks into small groups and they alight here and there on the tree-tops and survey the back yards and alleys until they can pick out foraging places. Then they descend and in short order the remains of the breakfasts, the scraps of meat from markets and the rats killed by household dogs and cats are gobbled up. Some crows do scavenger work about the residences. Others alight cautiously in the alleys, and others are attracted to the stock-yards and packing-houses at South Omaha. They fight shy of the business blocks. The crow who inhabits the Missouri is of the same breed with the crow who pulls up the farmer's corn in Vermont. In the East he is a nuisance. The granger shoots him on sight, tries to frighten him with scarecrows and dips the corn into coal tar before he plants it, in the hopes that it will spoil the pretty ravens' appetite. Two healthy New England crows can devastate a twenty-acre corn field if unmolested. But the crow who migrates to the West becomes a respected resident, and nobody asks, "what was your name back East?" or asks how he stood with the farmers. He mates with a chipper Dinah crow in a clump of willows on the bottoms, and in due time they hatch out a nest of hungry crowlets. The father rustles for grasshoppers, bugs and toads, while the youngsters are growing their pin feathers. As soon as they can fly their mother leads them away from the contaminating influences of the city into the pure, green country, and the whole family turns loose upon the vermin and insects. None of them ever trouble the corn-fields, and none of the farmers ever trouble them. During the fall they pick up the loose grain, and now and then play free-lunch fiend on the corn-fields. In the West much of corn is left standing in the fields during the winter, while in the East it is stored in the barn before snow falls. Perhaps this apparent generosity on the part of the farmer in Nebraska has something to do with improved conduct of the bird. However this may be, the bird in the Missouri Valley does not rely upon the corn-field, summer or winter, for subsistence. Nebraska, Iowa and Missouri crows rendezvous largely at Peru, in this State. It is a famous roost for them, and has attracted the attention of naturalists. Prof. Taylor, of the Normal School at Peru, has made a close study of the habits of these crows, and is writing a series of papers to be published in an Eastern magazine on that subject. Meantime the sable crow continues to spend his summers in the country and his winters in the city, following the fashion which his wealthiest biped patrons set for themselves.—*Omaha World.*

Australian Bushrangers.

The bushrangers of Australia are now extinct. They were highwaymen whom the love of adventure, quite as much as the desire for gold, allured to the life of outlaws. A writer in the *Fortnightly Review* describes some of them as gifted with courage and invention worthy of a better calling.

A small band of Bushrangers in Victoria manufactured for themselves out of scythes and ploughs and old iron complete suits of armor. Each suit was so heavy that Goliath himself might have fainted under its weight, but on the Herculean frame of the bushranger it seemed light, and it served its purpose. Several of these suits are in existence, bearing marks of ineffectual pistol shots.

Two bushrangers once laid a whole town under contribution. They forced shops and banks to pay liberally for the privilege of resuming business. Some of them were as superstitious as Italian brigands, who kneel beside a wayside cross, and ask for much booty and little trouble.

Once a bushranger gave his victim the usual alternative of his money or his life. When the victim declined to "hand over," the robber knelt down and prayed that it might be put into the traveler's heart to give up all that he had, and so save the bushranger the necessity of shooting him.

Monkey Discipline.

Few persons ever have a chance to watch the actions of monkeys in a wild state, and time ones mimic the life going on about them to such a degree that we can never feel sure their actions are not a reflection of our own. Mr. Gordon writes of them in India:

"They are really very like human beings. I was one day watching an old female who had a young one by her side to whom she was giving small bits of bread which she had evidently just received from my cook-room, and with which she was regaling herself at the same time. Occasionally the little monkey would endeavor to snatch a bit of the bread before the mother was ready to give it him, when she would administer correction in the shape of a gentle box on the ear. She was in the act of doing this when one of my servants happened to come out. At once her demeanor changed. She snatched the little one to her bosom with every appearance of maternal solicitude, and did not put him down again until she had retreated."

WHEN THEY TICKLED HIM.

I had been reading to him—[illegible] sunny-haired little four-year-[illegible] story in Arthur's "Child His[illegible] England" of Prince William's [illegible]ing; "And when the news [illegible] king that his only son was [illegible] it is said, he covered his [illegible] and ran once around the [illegible]

"Ran once around the [illegible]

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

powder never varies. A marvel of strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Wall St., N. Y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The St. James house, Avilla, Ind. Address or inquire of John A. Miller, Avilla, Ind. 25-6t

FOR SALE—A fresh cow, good milker, half Blood Jersey, at Lintlag's feed yard on Pearl street. 24-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—The office rooms formerly occupied by S. C. Lumbard, 36 Calhoun street. Inquire of M. C. Foellinger, 126 Harrison street. 22-tf

FOR RENT—A good dwelling house with seven rooms and good conveniences. 99 Madison street. Enquire on premises. 15-tf

SIMPLE! DURABLE! CHEAP!
WARWICK BICYCLES.

Before you buy a wheel examine the "Warwick" and the "Springfield Roadster" or "Volant Safety" (low pattern)—as good a wheel for $115 as you will get of other makes for $135. Fully as durable and as easy riding. See the line of them at MORGAN & BEACH'S.
a16-1m FRED BEACH, Jr., Agent.

We have now a very complete assortment of
MANTLES AND TILE GOODS,
Which we are selling at low prices. Also,
HOT AIR FURNACES,
For Coal, Coke and Wood—the most desirable in the market.
CARTER & SON.
No. 29 Clinton Street.

Health is Wealth!

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun Stree, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

USE THE
World's Champion
New Process! New Process!

...liable, Saves Time, Labor, ...Wear and Tear of Clothing. ...ard Water, Renders Wash... ...d Just Fits the Hand. ...e a great many soaps which ...as good as the Globe; it is ...re not.

GLOBE SOAP
...al. Sells for 5 cents per ... grocer for Globe Soap.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889.

THE Cambridge City races were declared off on account of the rain.

THE Ligonier *Banner* and the Monroeville *Breeze* pleasantly compliment THE SENTINEL as a newspaper.

EX-GOVERNOR ST. JOHN, of Kansas, spoke at Bluffton this afternoon, on the moral and political questions of the day.

SOME one argues that it injures democracy to insist on an enforcement of the laws of the state. We mention this to excite ridicule.

THE parks are to be particularly attractive to-morrow. It should be the aim of the city to provide wholesome places for recreation.

A SMALL town in Massachusetts, called Malden, has no saloons, but its people used thirty-seven barrels of whisky last year for medical purposes.

THE Milwaukee *Sentinel* correctly observes that the influence of a newspaper, like that of a person, depends very much on its consistency. It might add honesty also, and complete the work.

IN lessening the sentence of Sim Coy, President Harrison is probably atoning for the outrageous conduct of Judge Woods, who pursued the man with a malice that his crime did not deserve.

IN October, 1873, Pcsident Grant pardoned all deserters from the United States army. Since that time there have been 40,391 desertions, of which 8,050 only have baen returned to the service. President Harrison is contemplating another wholesale pardon. Better repeal the law.

IT seems that the domestic differences between the parents of the late Allen Thorndyke Rice, appointed minister to Russia, were settled at Muncie, in this state. It was at that village Mrs. Rice applied for and obtained a divorce from her husband. The distinguished editor was then a little boy.

THE administration has at last taken action in the matter of the alleged frauds by the United States marshals and their deputies in Oklahoma. There were two marshals implicated, one a democratic hold-over and the other a newly appointed republican. The democrat has been removed and the republican exonerated. Some people will call this impartial in moments of rare extravagance.

THE inter-state commerce commissioners struck a good lead when they began the investigation of accidents to employes and passengers on the railroads of the country. The government maintains a life-saving service on the coast for the benefit of the men connected with commerce on the high seas, and now it is time to exercise a little paternal care for the safety of the men engaged in commerce or travel on dry land.

ACCORDING to the Chicago *Daily News* Almanac of this year, there was expended for schools in Indiana for the year 1886, $5,214,198, and for liquors, $21,728,400. The population of the state is given at 2,061,008, making the average school expenditure per capita $5.57, and for liquor $10.54. Every reasonable man must say this is grieveously wrong and not only does the comparison apply to schools, but more so to churches, charities and the necessaries of life.

UNDER the new law relating to the treatment of animals, every man is made a humane society on his own right. According to its provisions no man can safely overlook, overwork, torture, cruelly kill, starve, or mutilate any animal. The keeping of any animal for the purpose of fighting, baiting or shooting, and the person who shall knowingly rent a room or premises for such purposes, are subject to punishment. The carrying of living animals having feet or legs tied together, or in any other cruel way, and the abandonment of sick or disabled animals to die in any public place, is prohibited. Complaint can be made to any officer, from a constable to the sheriff, and they are heavy penalties for disobeying the law.

THERE is a general agitation among workingmen, particularly the employes of corporations, to secure shorter hours of service. The case of the North British Railway company is cited as an example of over-worked servants. In March last, of the company's employes, 6,345 worked more than thirteen hours daily, 5,512 fourteen hours, 4,089 fifteen, 1,871 sixteen, 579 seventeen, and 569 eighteen hours out of the regulation twenty-four. This corporattion made millions out of the labor of its overworked employes and others are like it. The eight hour law is now in force in Indiana and where employes want, its provisions should extend to them. THE SENTINEL will maintain the rights of the toilers in this matter over any and all objections.

AN illustration of the effect of the tariff in protecting manufacturers is afforded by the selling cost of the turkey-feather duster factor at Muncie. The owner was John W. Little, an active republican, who said before election: "If the duty on our goods is taken off, the person who buys a plain turkey-feather duster for seventy-five cents can obtain an ostrich-feather d'uster for the same price. Consequently I will be sold his manufactory to Chicago parties, who removed the plant from Muncie some months ago. He made no provisions, of course, for his employes, and all are now out of work; but they had the satisfaction of helping to elect a party that will keep them out of work.

THE VALUE OF LONGEVITY.

Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in writing of the value of longevity, says:

"Can there be a doubt that Burns and Keats foresaw the issue of their struggle against bigotry, or that Cervantes, in the gloom of his misery could read the signs of the dawn presaging a sunburst of posthumous fame?

"Spinoza and Schiller died at the threshold of their goal; Pascal, Harvey, Macauley, Buckle and Bichat left their inimitable works half finished; Raphael, Mezart and Byron died at the verge of a summit which perhaps no other foot shall ever approach.

"Who knows how often, since the dawn of modern science, the chill of death has palsied a hand that had all but lifted the veil of Isis' temple? Or in how many thousand lives time alone would have solved all discords into harmonies? An increase of longevity would indeed, solve the vexing riddles of existence; it would furnish the peculiar endorsement of Mr. Mallock's conclusion. It would give the vicissitudes of fortune a chance to assert their equalizing tendencies, it would supply a missing link in the arguments of that natural religion that trusts the equipoise of justice in the apparent caprices of human fate.

"The price of longevity would redeem the mortgage of our earthly paradise"—and it can be prolonged and should be, with care and the use of proper medicine at the right time.

Owing to the stress, the worry, and the annoyance of every day life, there is no doubt but that tens of thousands of men and women yearly fill premature graves.

Especially after middle life should a careful watch be kept over one's physical condition. The symptoms of kidnew disease, such as become easily tired, headache, neuralgia, feeble heart action, fickle appetite, a splendid feeling one day and an all-gone on the next, persistent cough, trouble in urinating, etc., should be dilligently looked into and at once stopped through a faithful use of Warner's Safe Cure, which has cured tens of thousands of such troubles and will cure yours.

Experiencing no pain in the region of the kidneys is no evidence that they are not diseased, as those great purifying organs have very few nerves of sensation and oftentimes the kidneys are positively rotting and being passed away through the urine before the victim is aware he is suffering from advanced kidney disease, which is only another name for Bright's disease.

To preserve life and to be well while you live are two cardinal virtues, and it is time well spent to give this vital subject earnest and careful attention, and to use the knowledge acquired in a judicious and intelligent manner.

PETER GRABNER.

An Old Pittsburg Engineer Goes to His Reward.

Peter Grabner, a former engineer on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne road, died at his home, near Monroeville, Monday last and was buried Wednesday.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says of his life: "Peter Grabner, of Jackson township, was born in Germany, July 1, 1831. He came to this country with his parents, who are dead, and three sisters and one brother, who survive him, he being the youngest of them. He was married to Miss Louisa Hertel, his present widow, Dec. 20, 1852. In this union they were blessed with thirteen children, ten of whom are living. At the time of his death he was fifty-nine years, nine months and twenty-one days old. Peter Grabner was employed the earlier part of his life as engineer on the railroad, always enjoying the full confidence of his duty. In 1870 he settled down in the township where he died and had the esteem and good will of all who knew him. He joined the German Baptist church in 1869 and has been an acceptable member of the same ever since with a full hope of eternal life. He had shown himself to be an affectionate husband, a loving father, a kind brother, and a true friend. He has gone to his reward."

GAY DANCERS.

The Emmet Tenor Drum Corps Whirl the Midnight Hours Away.

The Emmet Tenor Drum Corps gave their first annual ball last evening at the Standard Hall, and the popular organization scored a brilliant success. The grand march was led by Mr. J. T. McCaffrey and Miss Maggie Kelly, and was participated in by seventy-five couple. This was followed by a quadrille, a schottische, and a waltz, and continued until supper was served, when the dancing program was renewed and kept up until late in the morning.

The committees doing the honors of the evening were: On arrangement—Gust C. Nierman, Thos. F. Golden, John T. McCaffery and John J. Ryan; on reception—Jos. J. Golden, Daniel T. Solmon, Emmet A. Deady, Chas. E. Welch, Charles Straak and Wm. P. Beckus; floor managers, John T. McCaffery, Gust C. Nierman; Philip J.

A NEW PHASE.

Miss Nettie Dunn to Organize a Woman's Christian Association in This City.

It has been for a long time on the hearts of some of our noble women the thought that there should be a work done for and by the young women of Fort Wayne, similar to that done by the Y. M. C. A. for the men. This work is being done in many of the cities of the United States, and some of the states have organized bands similar to the state committees of the Y. M. C. A. There is an international committee also directing the work throughout the land, similar to the same committee in the work for men. Miss Nettie Dunn, general secretary of this international committee of the Young Woman's Christian associations will be in town over Sunday, and arrangements are being perfected to have her explain the plans of their work at the union meeting at the hall of the Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon. The two associations have consented to allow their time to be given for this purpose; and our young ladies will have an opportunity of hearing what is being done for their sex in other towns. The wives, mothers, and sisters of every man or boy in Fort Wayne will be especially invited, and while the men are not especially asked, none will be turned away.

CATHOLIC NEWS.

New Priests and Church Dedications at Hand.

On Sunday, June 30, confirmation will be given at Valpariso, where the Very Rev. Dean Dempsey is pastor.

On the 8th and 15th of June, the Rt. Rev. Bishop will administer the Sacred Orders to two young men at the Cathedral at Fort Wayne.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger will lay the corner stone for the new church at Tipton on Trinity Sunday, June 16. June 23d he will administer confirmation in the two churches of Laporte.

Rev. S. M. Yenn, a young man from Mishawaka, St. Joseph county, this state, who has spent the last five years in the Urban college of the Propaganda, in the Eternal City, was ordained to the priesthood on Holy Saturday in the oratory of St. Marcellus by Mons. Lenti. Father Yenn was ordained for the diocese of Fort Wayne. He is expected to reach home within a month.

LOST—"I don't know where I can't, tell when, I don't see how—something of great value to me, and for the return of which I shall be truly thankful, viz: a good appetite."

FOUND—"Health and strength, pure blood, an appetite like that of a wolf, regular digestion, all by taking that popular and peculiar medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla. I want everybody to try it this season." It is sold by all druggists. One hundred doses one dollar.

A pretty girl may be so fully occupied with being beautiful as not to have time to be agreeable.

ST. CLAIR, MICH.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO.—Gentlemen: The six bottles of Red Clover I ordered of you have entirely cured my wife of Cancer of the eye, and there has been no sign of a return of it.

Yours Respectfully,
H. N. HAMMOND.

And many others.
For sale by Dreier Bros.

If "blocks of five" are worth $25 a block in Indiana, what are they worth in Vermont?

Would you know the keen delight,
Of a wholesome appetite,
Unrestrained by colic's dire,
Headache's curse, or fever's fire,
Thoughts morose, or icy chills?
Then use Dr. Pierce's pills.

Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets—the original and only genuine Little Liver Pills; 25 cents a vial

It may be right for a fellow to say what he thinks, but isn't prudent.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

The Phoenix Mutual.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 24.—Legislative interference has been asked to prevent the sale of the controlling interest in the Phoenix Mutual Life Insurance company, of this city, to ex-State Senator McFarland, of Philadelphia, a scheme to wreck the company being apprehended.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER
And Ceiling Decorations

In every quality from the cheapest to the best. Call and examine goods whether you want to buy or not. We offer you first, courteous treatment; second, the lowest prices; third, the greatest variety. We are recognized leaders in the

ARTISTIC DECORATION OF WALLS AND CEILINGS!

We can show you finer WORK than any firm in the city, and more of it than all others put together. When we complete a handsome piece of decorating, the would-be decorators send up their voices in cho us, "me too," "me too," and then try to copy our work. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery," but it takes time even to imitate. Hence, they give you now the style of papering and decorating we did last year. We give you new styles and charge no more than parties who try to learn the art of decorating at your expense, by experimenting on your work.

Lincrusta Walton, Papier Mache, Artists' Materials, Window Curtains, Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Paper Hanging.

HOUSE, SIGN & FRESCO PAINTING.

90 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

TELEPHONE, 285.

FRUIT HOUSE PRICES FOR 1889.

No Advance on Sugar, Coffee or Teas.

Great Reduction in New Turkish Prunes, Foreign and Domestic Dried Fruits.

Green Tea, Black Tea, Japan Tea, Young Hyson Tea.

Good, 20c. per pound; choice, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Imperial Tea, good, 30c.; best, 50c. per pound. Gunpowder Tea, 30c.; best, 50c. Oolong or Black Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. Japan Tea, 20c., 30c.; best, 50c. The above prices are the lowest on record and the best teas are of the highest quality. No better anywhere. The other grades are good, sweet, drawing tea and will please the most fastidious tea drinkers. Just give them a trial and satisfy yourself.

Coffee—Rio, Java and Roasted Coffee.

Best Rio Coffee, 23c.; Best Roasted Rio, 22c.; Jersey coffee, 24c.; Dannermillers, 24c; Leverings, 24c.; Anchor, 24c.; Victor, 24c.; Best Old Government Java, 27c.; Roasted Java, 32c.

Sugars—White, Brown and New Orleans.

Choice New Orleans sugar, 6c; choice yellow extra C sugar, 7½c; standard white coffee A sugar, 8½c.; granulated, 9c.; cut loaf and powdered, 9c.

Foreign Fruits for Cakes.

New Valencia Raisins, 8c.; Loose Muscatel Raisins, 12c.; Seedless Sultana Raisins 10c.; Finest Malaga Layer Raisins, 15c.; Zantee Currants, 8c.; Leghorn Citrons, 25c.; Orange and Lemon Peel, 15c.; Layer Figs, 12½c.; Good Figs, 8c.; Golden Layer Dates, 8c.; Shelled Almonds, 30c. per pound.

Domestic Dried Fruits.

Dried Raspberries, 28c.; Pitted Cheries, 20c.; Dried Blackberries, 10c.; California Pared Peaches, 20c.; California Apricots, 20c.; California Pitted Plums, 15c.; California Necterines, 20c.; California Silver Prunes, 15.; California Evaporated Peaches, 20c.; New Turkish Prunes, 5c.; Dried Peaches, 8c.; Dried Apples, 5c., Evaporated Apples, 9c.; German Pears, 10c.; Prunells, 16c.

CANDIES AND NUTS.

Pure stick candy, 12c.; Pure mixed candy, 12c.; Fancy candy, 20c.; Brazil nuts, 10c. quart; Almond nuts, 15c; Mixed nuts, 12½c.; Walnuts and Filberts, 12½c. quart.

Syrups—Maple and Sugar Syrups.

Pure Maple syrup, 70c.; golden drips, 40c.; Sorghum, 40c.; New Orleans molasses, 35c.; best, 50c. a gallon; The sorghum is splendid and 10c. lower than we ever sold it before.

Fish of all Kinds.

No. 1 White fish, half barrels, $7.00, kits, $1.00; Family White fish, quarter barrels, $1.25, kits, 45c.; Pickerel, quarter barrels, $1.60, kits, 55c.; Extra, Mess Mackerel kits, $2.20; Family Mackeral kits, $1.50; Fine Large Labrador Herring $1 each, or $4.50 per barrel; New Holland Herring, 90c. a keg; Georgia Bank Codfish, 5c. per pound; Dried Herring, 25c. a box.

Liquors and Wines for Medical Purposes.

Old 76, $2.50 per gallon; two years old, $1.75; one year old, $1.40 per gallon; new whisky, $1 and $1.25 per gallon; Port and Sherry, $1.25 a gallon; California wine, $1.25 per gallon; wines in bottles, 35c. and 40c.

Oils—Machine Oil, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Castor and Headlight Oil.

Fish oil, 70c. per gallon; Neatsfoot oil, 80c. per gallon; Lard oil, 70c. per gallon; Machine oil, dark, 20c. per gallon; Golden, 30c. per gallon; Castor oil, $1.75 per gallon; Headlight oil, 10c. per gallon. Water white oil, 12c. per gallon.

Cigars and Tobaccos, Plug Tobacco, Smoking Tobacco and Fine Cut

Good cigars, 60c. and $1 per box; Choice cigars, $1.50 per box; Horse Shoe plug tobacco, 45c. per pound; J. T. or Big Chung, 38c; Wild Flower 40c.; Bob White, 45c.; Jolly Ike, 40c. per pound; Smoking tobacco, 20c, 25c, 35c.; best Dunham, 45c. per pound; Fine cut tobacco, 25c, 50c, and 75c. per pound.

25 Cents on the Dollar Saved at the

FORT WAYNE FRUIT HOUSE.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers." 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Change of Route.

The Wabash railway is about to make a change east of Buffalo, in the operation of its through sleeping cars from St. Louis to New York. The through New York sleeper leaves St. Louis at 6:55 p. m., running over the Wabash road to Toledo, thence over the Michigan Central railroad via Detroit and Niagara Falls to Buffalo. From that point, on and after Sunday, May 12, inst., it will run via the New York Central and Hudson River railroad to the Grand Central station in New York city. The Boston sleeper will continue from Buffalo over the West Shore railroad and Hoosac Tunnel route to Boston, as

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.
112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

The Oldest Firm and Most Reliable in the City,
Wing & Mahurin,
ARCHITECTS!
27 Calhoun Street. jan 29-6mo.

FRANK B. KENDRICK,
ARCHITECT,
138 CALHOUN STREET,
FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - INDIANA

New Advertisements.

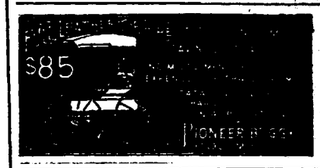
BONANZA

Get A BUSINESS EDUCATION AT HOME. For Circulars, address CLARK'S COLLEGE, Erie, Pa. June 20

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

HINDERCORNS.
The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 15c. at Druggists. HISCOX & Co., N.Y.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE
Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Incipient Consumption? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ills arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c. and $1.00.

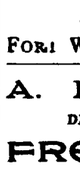


EXHAUSTED VITALITY
UNTOLD MISERIES
Resulting from the Errors of Youth, Folly, Vice, Ignorance, &c., may be cured at home without fail or exposure. Infallible and Confidential. Large Treatise, 300 pages, only $1, by mail, sealed, postpaid. Small book, with endorsements of the press, free. Send now. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.

HIRES
25c HIRES' IMPROVED 25c
ROOT BEER!
IN LIQUID NO BOILING EASILY MADE
THIS PACKAGE MAKES FIVE GALLONS
MAKES FIVE GALLONS DELICIOUS AND SPARKLING
ROOT BEER
The most APPETIZING and WHOLESOME TEMPERANCE DRINK in the world. TRY IT.
Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it.
C. E. HIRES, PHILADELPHIA.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA
Catarrh, Hay Fever, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough, Croup and Common Colds.
Recommended by Physicians and sold by Druggists throughout the world. Send for Free Sample.
HIMROD MANUF'G CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
191 FULTON ST., NEW YORK.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND.
Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for Chichester's English Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.
Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.



ACHING Sides AND Back
Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sharp and Weakening Pains, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster. 25 cents; five for $1.00. At druggists, or of POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.
PIM Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin cured by Cuticura Soap. PLES

L. JAXTHEIMER
Merchant Tailor
CARRIES A
Full Line
—OF—
Foreign & Domestic
Goods, Suitings,
Spring Overcoatings, Trouserings
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
32 W. MAIN ST.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

A. F. GESSLER,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
FRESH, SALT
—AND—
SMOKED - MEATS,
60 East Main Street.
He has just placed new machinery in his establishment and is now prepared to make the finest Sausages in the market. Dressed Poultry and Hogs... Lard for sale.

WATER

HOPTONIC

A WONDERFUL COMBINATION OF PEPTONIZED BEEF, HOPS AND MALT.

Being the ONLY KNOWN PREPARATINO for imparting PURE ALBUMEN To the Body.

Hoptonic is an absolute cure for **Nervousness, Insomnia and General Debility.** For Debilitated men; for Enfebled Women; for Delicate Children; for all who need Strength, "Hoptonic is a Blessing." Price $1.

Mr. O. P. Ellis, 817 Jefferson street, Peoria, Ill., says: "The bottle of Hoptonic that Dr. J. W. Powell prescribed for me has made another man of me. It has strengthened me very much and given me a splendid appetite."

Mr. J. M. Dodge, Peoria, Ill., says: "Hoptonic has done me more good than all the medicine I have taken for five years. I can now eat anything I want without any symptoms of Dyspepsia. You cannot recommend it too highly and you are at liberty to refer to me."

Rev. S. Graves, Pres. Atlanta Baptist Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I am persuaded that in cases of debility from overwork, or otherwise, especially in the Spring of the year, it is a valuable remedy."

For sale at Thieme & Gross' and at Meyer Brothers drug store.

LONG LIFE.

There is nothing in the world more generally desired than long life, yet the majority of people put off caring for their health—not because they are really careless, but because we live our lives at such a pace we have not time to give the subject sufficient thought until we receive a reminder in the shape of a severe illness.

Then, too, we are constantly bewildered by the various schools of medicine, and the physicians who represent them, and often blunder in our choice of a doctor.

If people only knew that the very best health-keeper, life-preserver and disease preventer that has yet been discovered, is simmered down into a concentrated and very palatable form in the shape of New Style Pleasant Taste Vinegar Bitters, they would not hesitate a moment to try it.

But they do not know. How can they know, when so many not only worthless, but positively injurious drugs are constantly flooding the market under various names and guises, that the New Style Vinegar Bitters is as bad as any of them?

They do not know, of course, unless they have the courage to try the New Style. It straightens out a tangled-up system in a very short while, and those who buy it once buy it always.

Why don't you try it, reader? It is sent out by a responsible house, and is exactly as represented. It costs but a dollar for a very large bottle. Try it once and you will never be so glad of anything in your life. Your druggist may not have it, but he will order it for you. Be sure it says New Style Pleasant Taste on carton and bottle before you take it. Try it, and you will feel happier than if you had found a gold mine, for it really is a mine—of health.

Free from alcohol and opium; composed of expensive herbs and roots, with fine, delicate flavoring.

Send for a beautiful book free.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE ★ FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURE D. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA PURE

VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO.,
Cor. Washington & Charlton Sts.,
NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN LILLIE,

Successor to Lillie & Munson, dealer in

White Lime, Cement,

Sewer Pipe and Building Material

Generally.

CALHOUN ST.,
Opposite Nickel Plate Passenger Depot.

SECOND POINT

You should read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS because *you have the time to read it.* There is a paper published in Australia which is as large as a blanket. This wouldn't suit you. You want a newspaper at once convenient, complete and condensed, and still you don't want to overlook anything of real importance. You don't want your neighbor to say to you, "Did you read so-and-so in to-day's paper?" and be obliged to answer, "No, I didn't see that," and then have him ask you, "What paper do you read?" This will never happen to you if you read THE CHICAGO DAILY NEWS.

Remember—Its circulation is 220,000 a day—over a million a week—and it costs by mail 25 cts. a month, four months $1.00,—*one cent a day.*

BROU'S INJECTION

An Infallible Remedy for the Cure of all Contagious Diseases of the Urinary organs; guaranteed not to produce Stricture; no disagreeable taste; no inconvenience or loss of time. Recommended by physicians and sold by druggists in every country. E. Brou, successor to Brou & Co., Paris.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889.

DOWN SOUTH.

The "Piedmont" Region in North Carolina.

To the Editor of THE SENTINEL:

An ellipse, formed by the northwest boundary line of North Carolina, extending even to the western line of Georgia, and a line south of this and curved so as to be from twenty to forty miles distant therefrom, embraces a section of country prominently superior to all others on the American continent for health, strength, beauty and loveliness. It is called the "Piedmont region," after a province in Italy which it very much resembles, and is in fact the "sanatarium" region for the whole United States. It is in a northeast and southwest direction and its extreme northeast point is at the boundary line of old Virginia. A glance at the map, with this description before the reader, will show pretty clearly the region of country which invalids and pleasure seekers ought to frequent, and, indeed permamently reside in, if they wish to enjoy the most pleasant and healthful climate, either in winter or summer; beautiful, romantic scenery; wonderful productive soil, variety of fruits and vegetables, springs of the purest water and everything, in fact, which makes a home desirable.

We offer the public the foregoing brief description of the "Piedmont region," after a close personal examination and careful study of the work of our ablest engineers and topographers. The reader therefore may safely rely upon what we say, and the more so because we have no personal interest in the matter and do not own a foot of ground in this whole range of about 200 miles long and 40 miles broad. And we now further add that when this delightful belt of country, displaying as it does side by side God's infinite power and goodness, shall be fully known, it will not only become the great region for "Landtariums," but will be dotted all over in valley and on hill side with the finest residences in the world.

Now is the time to secure a portion of this wonderful country, no matter how small, or humble, or unpretentious may be its beginnings. Every acre of it will more than double in value within the next few years. It cannot be otherwise. There is only one "Piedmont" in this country. There are other mountainous regions and plenty of them similar in appearance and within a 100 miles of this section; but they have not the climate of this beautiful and healthful country.

It is useless to say more, If you are bound for the far west, nothing perhaps will restrain you from going there; but it seems like a pity to see our people overlook such a country as this, and settle down in the far-away semi-civilized wilderness; live but half a lifetime and fill graveyards. The place I write from has only a population of 300 souls (ample acreage for as many thousands) but no funeral has occurred here for several years past. We sleep under blankets every night in summer, musquitos are unknown; springs of cold water surround you on all sides; the soil is rich and productive; the winters are short and mild; the scenery on all sides is lively, grand and full of inspiration. Well, what more? Go and see it and then judge for yourself.

P. S.—A canning factory here could not fail to do well. Peaches, plums and berries of all kinds are inexhaustable in quantity, and thousands of bushels go to waste every year.

WM. B. WALTER.

What you need is a medicine which is pure, efficient, reliable. Such is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It possesses peculiar curative powers.

Wabash Railway Notes at Andrews.

Engineer James Hoyt is off for a brief rest.

Night Foreman Newham has resumed work.

Fireman O. M. Leedy is off duty rusticating.

Brakeman Barger has been put on regular with Wright.

Engineer Connell's engine is in the shop for air brake attachments.

Fireman Richison an Getz are extra on 1038 and 1204, respectively.

A. S. Burwell is the happy father of a son who recently came to enliven the Burwell household.

Engineer Gunton has charge of the 1334 in place of Hartshorn, who is off on account of sickness.

Engineer E. K. Stevens went to Fort Wayne Wednesday. His engine, 1,204, will be out of the shop soon.

Fireman Brennan is married, they say, but the "Mechanics" have not yet been distributed among the boys.

The interior of the round house is greatly improved since being whitewashed and the woodwork painted.

Fireman Abe Ball has leave of absence for sixty days and will go home in a day or so. His father's health has again failed.

Yard Conductor J. F. Heth made a trip to Indianapolis this week as a representative of Loon Creek lodge, No. 522, I. O. O. F.

Conductor Morgan is on extra passenger. Kenny has charge of 39 and 68 in [illegible]

has charge of the run on 91 and 92, and extra brakeman Houtz has McDermet's place.

Extra Brakeman Robbins is on with Parkin in the place of Harry Johns, who has been at the Peru hospital for several days receiving treatment for his crippled foot.

A. Burns, who has been working in the cinder-pit for a few months, has left the service of the company. Extra Fireman James Haseltine succeeds Burns, and will probably remain there until the business on the road picks up.

In the face of the discouraging reports about the removal of the division to Wabash or some other point, C. S. Needham, foreman of the car department, and Fireman Ager, are faithfully pushing their new homes to a state of completion. Our town needs a few more men of nerve and back-bone who will muster up a little enterprise and go-a-head-i-tive-ness.

Thieme & Gross, the druggists, will be pleased to have all who suffer from headaches give Baker's Famous Headache Specific, the new discovery, a trial. There is no other remedy which gives such universal satisfaction, and it is fast becoming a household remedy. Use it once and you will never be without it.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

YOUNG AGAIN.

Pain and sickness bring on old age with wonderful rapidity. Weary steps and faded cheeks often come when enjoyment of life should be at its height. Loose's Extract of Red Clover Blossoms will make one feel young again, and on account of its intrinsic value it is having an immense sale. For sale by Dreier Bros.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

At a church fair in New York among the other gifts on exhibition is a set of candelabra to be given to the most popular undertaker in the city.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy, discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists'.

There are five banks and six newspapers in operation in the new town of Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Ice Cream Soda Water with fruit juices and Rock Candy Syrup, 5 cents, at Mordhurst's Drug Store, 74 Calhoun street. Sign of Revolving Wheel in Window. tf

Ask for Baker's Famous Headache Specific. It never fails to give relief. Sold and guaranteed by Thieme & Gross.

Sage's Generosity.

ITHACA, N. Y., May 24.—Henry W. Sage intends to give $300,000 to Cornell college for a library, if the college loses the $150,000 involved in the pending McGraw-Fiske litigation. Mr. Sage will also give $200,000 for the library building, This will make his total gifts to the college about one million.

POND'S EXTRACT

VEGETABLE PAIN DESTROYER

INVALUABLE FOR
ALL PAINS AND INFLAMMATIONS.

Sore Throat, Diphtheria. Use the Extract promptly. Delay is dangerous. Relief assured.

Sores, Sprains, Bruises. It is cooling, cleansing, and Healing.

Catarrh. Pond's Extract is unsurpassed for Catarrh, Cold in the Head, &c. (See page 11, in Book of Directions wrapped around each bottle.)

Rheumatism, Neuralgia. No other preparation has cured more cases of these distressing complaints than Pond's Extract. Try it!

Hemorrhages. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped.

Piles. Pond's Extract is undoubtedly the best remedy known for Piles. The use of Pond's Extract Ointment in connection with the Extract is highly recommended. (See p. 18, Book of Directions wrapped around each bottle.)

Female Complaints. In the majority of *female* diseases the Extract can be used, as is well known, with the greatest benefit. Full directions accompany each bottle.

Pond's Extract is Known Everywhere.

It is used in the household of the President as well as that of the humblest citizen; by members of the army and the navy, the Bar and the Bench, the pulpit and the press—all ranks and classes of people.

CAUTION.

Pond's Extract Has been imitated. The genuine has the words "Pond's Extract" blown in the glass, and our picture trade-mark on surrounding buff wrapper. None other is genuine. Always insist on having Pond's Extract. Take no other preparation.

It is never sold in bulk or by measure.

Sold everywhere. Prices. 50c., $1, $1.75.

Prepared only by POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
76 5th Ave., New York.

Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, the wretched or fresh victims of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

Malarial Regions,

will find Tutt's Pills the most genial [illegible]

BAD COMPLEXIONS.

The Secret of Their Cause Fully Explained—Why Ladies are Sallow and Men Pallid—Some Valuable Facts on the Subject.

In passing along the leading streets in almost any city in America to-day, one will meet with but few ladies who have clear complexions. Many persons have tried to account for this sad fact because of the severe climate of America, but such reasoning is wrong. A bad complexion is caused by impure blood, and no lady can be really beautiful and no man ruddy, who has diseased or impure blood.

The best known way of keeping the blood pure is by keeping it circulating. In this way it passes rapidly through the lungs, kidneys and liver, and is constantly purified. But supposing the system is clogged up as is frequently the case, then of course the blood becomes impure. Then far too often men and women take some powerful purgative, pill or other substance, that clears the body quickly, weakens the strength, and leaves the system in worse condition than before. The only sensible way is to take a gentle, pure and natural purgative, moderately but regularly, and the highest known medical authorities of the day agree that the genuine imported Carlsbad Sprudel Salt is infinitely superior to any other natural preparation known to the world. It is gentle, yet stimulating; it is pure, yet powerful. Containing only natural properities, being evaporated from the celebrated Carlsbad Sprudel Spring, it cannot injure the body in the least, and yet it has never failed to renew life, purify the blood and thus clear the complexion. Hundreds of doctors have given it their unqualified endorsements; thousands of people go each year to the Carlsbad Springs, but they can obtain no greater benefit than by taking the Carlsbad Sprudel Salt in its powdered form, such as can be procured at any drug store in the land. When it is considered that the Carlsbad Salt costs, practically, little more than the cheap, questionable and often injurious Salts, purgatives and Bitter Waters that are in the market, one bottle being sufficient for nearly a month, all persons who keep pace with the times and desire only what is best, will see that it is to their interest to use only the Carlsbad. Each bottle is in a light blue paper cartoon and has the signature Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents, on every bottle. One bottle mailed upon receipt of one dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lecture and pamphlets mailed free upon application. Eisner & Mendelson Co., 6 Barclay St., New York.

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER

Recommended by the highest medical and chemical authorities, who testify to its absolute purity, wholesomeness and wonderful strength. Every can guaranteed to do the work of any other baking powder costing twice as much. Every can guaranteed to give satisfaction, or purchase money refunded.

1 lb. Can, 20c.; ½ lb., 10c.; ¼ lb., 5c.

If your dealer does not keep Crown, do not let him persuade you to buy some other he claims to be just as good, but ask him to oblige you by getting

DIETER'S CROWN BAKING POWDER.

Delightful and most satisfactory to lovers of a GOOD CIGAR

The Spreader

Wide-awake Dealers for agency apply to

WM. REICHARDT CO., Chicago, Ill.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST.,
No. 74 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind

Opposite the Aveline House over the Mordhurst Drug Store.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.—Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal. Successfully used monthly. Safe, Effectual, Pleasant. $1 by mail, or druggists. Sealed particulars 2 stamps. Ladies address POND LILY COMPANY, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Fort Wayne by Thieme & Gross, drug gists. sept. 13-1yr

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

Under Schedule in Effect May 12, 1889.

Trains leave the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago station at Fort Wayne as follows:

(STANDARD TIME.)

EASTBOUND—For Pittsburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York *5:30 a. m., †12:40 p. m., *8:00 p. m., *9:00 p. m. Crestline accommodation, †7:00 a. m.

WESTBOUND—For Chicago, *5:35 a. m., †11:40 a. m., *5:00 p. m., *1:45 a. m. Chicago accommodation leaves at 6:20 a. m. For Plymouth, †4:00 p. m.

*Daily.
†Daily, except Sunday.

NEW YORK, CHICAGO & ST. LOUIS R. R.

GOING EAST		GOING WEST
Lv 2 00 p m	Express	Lv 2 00 p m
Lv 6 10 a m	Accommodation	Lv 6 45 a m

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.
[Fort Wayne Division.]

FROM NORTH		GOING NORTH
10 30 a m—Ar	Cincinnati Ex.....—Lv	
	Detroit Ex	" 4 40 p m
3 40 p m	"—Detroit Ex	" 11 30 a m
5 20 p m	"—Way Freight.....	" 6 40 a m

All trains daily except Sunday.

FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER R. R.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
[Fort Wayne Time Table.]

Going South.	Arrives
5 30 a m—Ft Wayne accommodation—	9 30 a m
10 45 a m—Cin & Lo'v'le mail and ex—	4 05 pm
5 30 p m—Indianapolis express.....	—10 00 p m

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.....	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	8 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	**Depart**
Vestibule Limited daily.....	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday.....	1 30
Limited Express, daily	6 25
Lafayette accom arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m.....	10 30 a m
1 45 p m.....	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 15 a m.....	1 25 p m
1 10 p m.....	6 10 p m
7 00 p m.....	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time [illegible] May 12, '89

The D&C TO MACKINAC

SUMMER TOURS.
PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES.

Four Trips per Week Between
DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND
Petoskey, Sault Ste. Marie, and Lake Huron Way Ports.

Every Week Day Between
DETROIT AND CLEVELAND
Special Sunday Trips during June, July, August and Sept.

Double Daily Line Between
CHICAGO AND ST. JOSEPH, MICH.

OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS
Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address
E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.,
Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

REMINGTON!

STANDARD TYPEWRITER

It has been for fifteen years the STANDARD, and embraces the latest and highest achievements of ilventive skill.

SEND FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,

51 North Pennsylvania Street, Indianapolis, Ind.
May 22-5mo

A. FOSTER!

THE FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailor

Is now receiving his LARGE and WELL SELECTED STOCK of

Spring Goods

Which are the Nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring, and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and exemine his stock at his parlors,

No. 15 W. Wayne St.

—FOR YOUR—

SPRING CLOTHING

—GO TO—

J. W. FOWLES

Merchant Tailor,
Fashionable Tailoring.

Moderate Prices. A Full Line of Spring Suitings Just Received.

No. 64 Barr street, near Berry,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

H. C. MEYER,

Merchant Tailor!

Has received his large and well selected stock of

SPRING GOODS!

He will make suits in the latest styles and at reasonable prices.

44 HARRISON ST.
march12-3m

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

Boston Tea Store.

—FOR—

Fine Groceries

20 West Berry Street.

Telephone 152. Febf-1y

JOHN W. MULDOON,

Practical Painter!

★STANDARD★

MEDICAL AND SURGICAL INSTITUTE } For the Treatment of All

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS:
DR. J. W. YOUNGE, DR. E. H. HAAS, DR. J. S. BLENKER, DR. SCHULTZE, DR. N. B. SMITH.

No. 210 CALHOUN STREET. - FORT WAYNE.

★WAYNE★

Paint and Wall Paper Co.

Sell the best and choicest selections in WALL PAPER. Our selections

WALL PAPER AND DECORATIONS

Are from the best factories in the land. Our decorators are all SKILLED WORKMEN, and are pleasant and agreable at all times. We make it object in Decorating, Papering and Painting to harmonize colors with the surrounding conditions.

We Recognize no Competition in Hard Wood Finishing

And propose to make quality our standard. Do not forget that in INTERIOR HOUSE DECORATIONS we can give you any finish you ask for.

WAYNE PAINT AND WALL PAPER COMPANY,

191 CALHOUN STREET. FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

TAR-OID

NATURE HAS NO BETTER REMEDY

Than this New Compound of Tar for

Wounds, Burns, Sores, Piles, Salt Rheum, Eczema, and

Coughs, Croup, Scrofula, Ulcers, Varicose Veins, Bronchitis, and Consumption.

TAR-OID must not be confound with the cheap remedies which are prepared on the theory that *Skin Diseases* are caused by impure blood which is not true. They have their cause in a want of *vital action* in the skin. TAR-OID restores this action, hence it cures every form of *Skin Disease*, also sores, wounds, etc. It is soothing and wonderfully healing—gratifying results follow in every case. It is harmless and can be used with perfect safety by any one. It is superior to all other remedies. There is positively nothing else like it.

TAR-OID is a sure cure for piles. It never fails. We warrant a cure or refund the money. Relief is immediate relief. It is perfectly safe, yet powerful in its action.

Send for our "Good Samaritan" free.

CHICAGO'S BEST PHYSICIANS INDORSE IT.

TAR-OID has no equal for Piles and Pruritis. LEILA G. BEDELL, M. D., 181 Dearborn av.

TAR-OID has yielded excellent results in Coughs, Bronchitis, and Consumption. J. R. BOYNTON, M. D., R. 506, 70 State st.

TAR-OID gives me fine results in Rectal and Skin Troubles, Indolent Sores, and Enlarged Glands. F. H. PRATT, M. D., 57 Central Music Hall.

TAR-OID has a most wonderful action on the skin and has given me fine results in Coughs and Consumption. W. H. BURT, M. D., 113 Dearborn st.

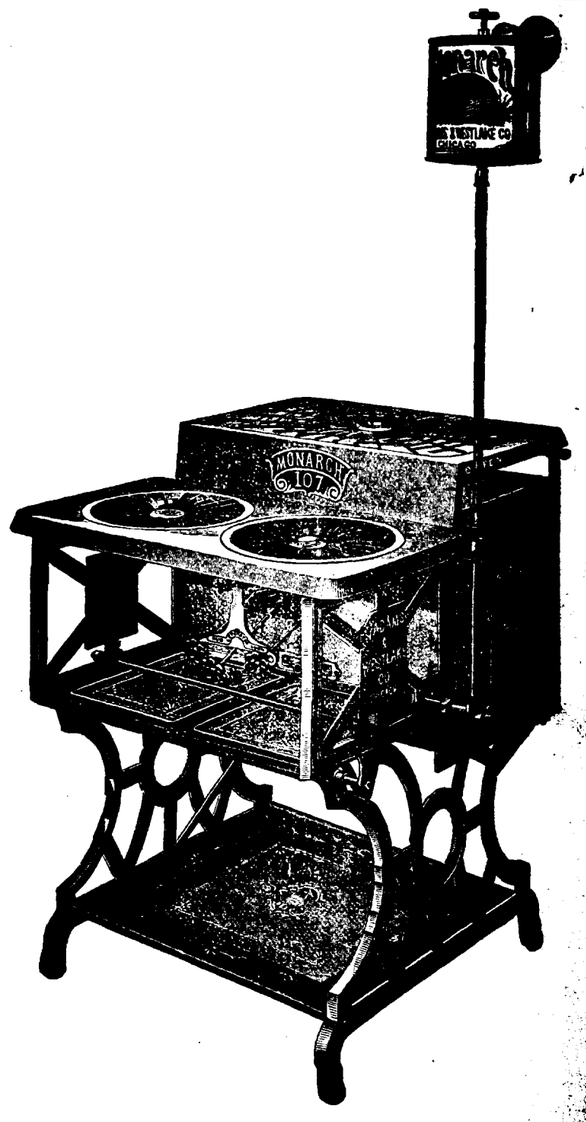
TAR-OID acts like a charm on Piles, Old Sores, etc. J. R. McCULLOUGH, M. D., 98 Halsted st.

TAR-OID gives me perfect satisfaction in Cervical Troubles, Swellings, and Piles. M. M. THOMPSON, 403 Oakley av.

TAR-OID CO., 73 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by Dreier Bros., Corner of Columbia and Calhoun.

MONARCH



GASOLINE STOVE

We desise to announce to our friends and patrons that we have an entirely

New Vapor Stove

For 1889, embodying every new feature that practical experience has demonstrated to be of real value to the user, simple in construction and easy to manage.

CALL AND SEE IT

Before Buying.

GRUBER & GRA

364 Calhoun Street.

WORLD OF FASHION

FADS AND FANCIES IN FEMININE ATTIRE.

Dress Being Made to Suit the Individuality of the Wearer—Some of the Styles—Dress-Reformers Have Succeeded in Abolishing the Bustle.

HILE there are several styles so varied that they suit all ages and all figures, there is a growing tendency to consult one's individual fancy and to wear whatever may be individually becoming, writes the fashion editor of the Chicago *Inter Ocean*. This applies even to the dressing of the hair, and there are many women to-day who have adopted one fashion and do not vary it. This is urged by the French journals as being artistic. Therefore, artistic effect has, in a measure taken precedence of mere fashionable-ness.

There has been a little change in both waists and skirts. Waists are still cut moderately short on the shoulder, to allow for the high puffs or the fullness that finishes all sleeves this season. The darts are still high, and the Directoire coats give the appearance of slenderness, and what is called "long-waistedness."

The Empire style, of course, is the reverse of this, and this effect is heightened by the broad, soft sashes which reach from the arm-hole to the belt, and are kept smooth by whalebones. These, however, are meant only for the house, and should not be worn anywhere else.

The dress reformers have evidently made themselves heard, for all that now remains of the bustle is the vaguest hint. The huge constructions of steel, hair, and drilling have, figuratively, collapsed, and the well-dressed woman this season does not have to

WALKING DRESS.

go about with a hump like a dromedary, to pay the penalty with an ever-present backache. There is no reason, heaven be praised, why she can not have the comfort and satisfaction of "leaning back" in her chair, unless she prefer the rigid sternness that prompted our great-grandmothers to forego any such indulgence.

The necessary fullness is given to the dress-skirt by two or three reeds, according to the height. The upper one is placed about nine inches below the waist line, and the second the ordinary space below this. The back breadths of dresses do not stand out, but slope from the waist to the first reed, and then droop somewhat.

Many of the new dresses, even those for street wear, are made decidedly low, without the standing collar that has been worn for so many seasons. They are either round or are slightly V-shaped front and back. The finish is a Directoire plating of the dress material or of white embroidery, and the sleeves are finished in the same way.

Another fancy is that all eyes used in fastening waists must be button-hole stitched with silk the color of the dress, so that they will not show; they also stay fastened more securely than those that are not so covered.

The inside finish of all handsome waists is, of course, still quite as important as the outside; the seams being bound with ribbon, and the whalebones inclosed in casings of silk tape, feather-stitched in place.

Buttons are being worn more than formerly. Two sizes are required for the

PARTICULARLY ARTISTIC.

Directoire costumes, and, both large and small, are a very conspicuous part of the dress. They may be had at from 50 cents to $25 a dozen. There are women, it may be said, who have a fad for buttons, and become as expert in telling their value as jewelers in rating precious stones.

The exodus to Europe has had some effect, this spring, upon the custom of leading modistes. Experienced travelers reduce their baggage to a minimum, buying what they need, if anything, in Paris. Still, many who expect to go out of town, those who are not going abroad, are fitted, and the finished costumes are sent after them, ready, to the ruches in neck and sleeves, to be donned. To be rid of the bother of it all in this easy-going way may be reckoned one of the luxuries of life, permissible, however, only to the favored few.

A leading modiste has just put the finishing touches to such a summer outfit, which will, no doubt, attract much attention at the watering place where it is destined to be worn.

The walking dress is a French robe of gray-green camel's-hair serge, with a deep band of embroidery, conventionalized roses and leaves in pearl color and darker green silk, reaching to the knee. A lapel forms on the left side of the skirt, confined with ornaments of dark-green silk cord, fastened with large buttons of dark-green velvet. The left side is draped high on the hip, making the skirt beneath side plaited, the plaiting one and a half inches in width. The embroidery has two short puffs, V-shaped, extending to the pointed basque, the latter falling straight to the bottom of the skirt, plainly stitched on the bottom and along the sides.

The Directoire vest is of dark green surah, opening diagonally from below the bust to the throat of the basque, with small green silk buttons corresponding with the larger ones on the outer jacket. The revers are of embroidery, edged with a bias band of green velvet one inch in width. The [illegible]

The waist is made on a foundation of black satin, surplice, V-shaped, back and front, the fullness terminating in a point at the waist line.

The V-shaped fullness is defined by black ribbon starting from the side seam under the arm hole, which ties in one loop, the two long ends reaching to the bottom of the skirt. The sleeves are full, high on the shoulder, reaching to the elbow, and finished with the scalloped edge of the lace, forming a ruffle. A shirred undersleeve and a shirred piece giving the effect of a high neck are made separate, to be adjusted when the dress is worn on the street. This dress, finished, costs $250.

Another dress of black and lilac surah is

IN GREEN AND GOLD.

particularly artistic. The skirt is of alternate panels of the black, accordion-plaited, and of the lilac, box-plaited, over which fall full plaits of black point d'esprit, the effect being extremely light and graceful. In the back the lace is full, very slightly draped, and dividing to show the silk panels beneath. The waist has side-plaited cuffs of the lilac; the front is full, shirred on the shoulder, the fullness narrowing to a point at the belt, where a black is simply crossed, with long ends and no loops.

Another robe is of chadrone—nearly a flame color—camel's hair. The embroidery is white, the pattern heavily outlined in green and gold. The front of the skirt has a flounce to the knee, where a shirred puff falls over, forming a heading like a ruffle. The embroidery, eight inches wide, forms panels on either side of this full front.

The Directoire coat is trimmed with narrower embroidery, to correspond, from the shoulder to the bust, and across to the side seams under the arm. With this is worn a long, soft sash of pale-green crepe de chine, knotted loosely at the side. A jabot of the same finishes the waist—a gay and dashing costume that will be most becoming to the gay and dashing brunette for whom it is intended.

We present in this article three sketches of two bonnets and a pretty hat. The latter would suit a girl with a good complexion well. It is a fancy straw in a reseda shade, lined with aeroplane of the same hue, and trimmed with delicately tinted ribbon and flowers. A hat I saw trimmed with a bunch of colored lilac among its own foliage on a straw of the same tint looked as original as the real thing. Both bonnets would suit young faces. The first is made entirely of old rose fluted ribbon, with a bandeau of jet, and the top is veiled with black lace.

TWO BONNETS AND A PRETTY HAT.

The second is a transparent gold crochet straw, trimmed with ribbon and grass.

A Large Pendulum.

The largest pendulum on this continent swings in the technological school at Atlanta. It is a heavy pear-shaped piece of iron attached to a brass wire forty-two feet long. The upper end of the wire is pivoted in a steel plate so as to cause the least possible friction. The swinging of the pendulum gradually describes a circle on the floor in a direction following the sun, showing in this that "the earth do move."

Directly under the pendulum is a large circle divided into twenty-four parts, of fifteen degrees each, to correspond with the hours of the day. The north pole is placed directly under the pendulum, and the meridians of longitude meet there. The parallels of latitude make smaller circles inside the first.

Dr. J. S. Hopkins, President of the school, who made and put up the pendulum, performs the experiment as follows: The iron is brought to the edge of the circle in the meridian of Atlanta and let swing across. Apparently it goes straight across, but gradually it traverses the circle in the direction taken by the sun and opposite to the revolution of the earth. The pendulum not being directly over the axis of the earth, does not move in exactly the same time as the sun, but falls behind some hours a day. It is said that if it were at the north pole, where it would be immediately over the axis, it would traverse the circle in exactly twenty-four hours, and at the equator it would not traverse it at all, for gravity would operate to prevent.—*Atlanta (Ga.) Cor. Philadelphia Times.*

Baby's Sleeping Time.

I wonder if all mothers know that baby likes to be turned over after he has slept for an hour or two on one side? When he stretches and wriggles, and finally, perhaps, cries out, try turning him on his other side, or almost on his back, and see if he does not relapse into another sound nap without further effort on your part. Do not forget to turn the pillow over also sometimes. The one or two year old who wakes in the night and sits up in bed, rubbing his little fists into his sleepy eyes, feels, perhaps, hot and uncomfortable. Try turning the pillow. If he is like some children the writer knows of, he will wait for the sound of the turning pillow, and then drop back on it into a renewed sleep. Remember also to keep a child's clothes smooth under him. Drawing down the rumpled night-clothes and smoothing the cover has much to do with quieting the [illegible]

FANCY'S FUNNY CAPRICES.

MOST persons who cross the ocean for the first time pronounce it a very swell affair.

IT is a wise child that goes out of the room to laugh when the old man mashes his thumb.

MRS. GUSHINGTON (missing her spouse)—Where is the light of my life? Mr. La Conic—He has gone out.

TEACHER (to class in geography)—If I should dig a hole through the earth where would I come out? Small boy—Out of the hole.

"REBUTATION dot dond get a blemishes on it," says Carl Pretzel, "vhent der ark in mit Noah, und fergot to come der ark out."

MEDDLER—What is your business? Cynicus—Minding it. Meddler—Minding what? Cynicus—My business.

MR. BOODY HOUSE—How are you on the Southern race question, Perry? Mr. Perry St. Clair (just returned from Louisville meeting)—Broke.

"JUST see how those crows carry on," said a man, looking at the antics of a flock of the birds. "Yes," replied another, "they are carrion crows."

HUSBAND—Aword to the wise is sufficient, my dear. Wife—I know it, darling. That's why I have to be continually and everlastingly talking to you.

"CONVERSATION warms the mind and enlivens the imagination," wrote Ben Franklin. Evidently Benjamin had heard two exasperated truck-drivers talk.

CUSTOMER (to grocer)—Is there money in this business? Grocer—Well, I should say so! Why, I've put in all my own money and as much as I could borrow.

"WHAT are you doing, Patrick?" "Wakin' your husband, ma'am." "But why?" "Becase it's tin o'clock, ma'am, when I was to give him the dhrops to make him shlape."

VISITOR (to butler who is showing him through the picture gallery of an old mansion)—"That's a fine portrait. Is it an old master?" Butler—"No. That's the old missus."

GEORGE—"Won't you be mine, dear?" Clara—"I think I should have to be hard pressed, indeed, to take you." George (equal to the emergency)—"Oh, if that's all, here goes."

"No, I DON'T want the thing," said a man when importuned to buy the "pigs in clover" puzzle. "It is not a novelty to me. I've been a passenger-car conductor for twenty-five years."

"IN the coal business, are you?" "Yes, sir." "Discovered the way to wealth, I suppose?" "I have." "What is it?" "The weigh to wealth, sir, is 1,800 pounds to the ton!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

"YOUR blood appears to be a little out of order, madam. I will send you something that will purify it." Mrs. Hill (indignantly)—Purify my blood, sir? Are you not aware that I am one of the 400?

BEGGAR—Please give me a dime. Don't judge me by present appearances, but remember that I once did business for Jay Gould. Citizen—I believe you, my man, I believe you. Here's a dollar.

P. MUNCHAUSEN CADSON, ESQ.—Talk about advenchaws! Why, good Ged! when I was out in Nebwaskaw I was stwuck slap on the—er—cheek by a Comanche bullet, by Ged. Miss Dorothy Debutante—O, do let me see it, please. I never saw a flattened bullet.

TIRED wife—John, I wish you would bring in some wood. Husband—I would, my dear, but I have the lumbago again. Tired wife—You have? Husband—Yes, the pains up my back are just terrible. Tired wife—Why, what have you been doing? There were no seats left at the ball grounds, and I had to stand up.

KENTUCKIAN—Col. Corkscrew, I've found a philanthropic mission at last. You know whisky is said to be the bar to the Indian's civilization. Col. Corkscrew—Well, what has that to do with your mission? Kentuckian—Everything. I propose to make the rounds of the reservations and drink all the infernal stuff myself.

THE TYPEWRITER GIRL.

With the eyes of an odalisque, dreamy and brown;
With teeth that would rival the pearl,
She quietly walks to her office down town,
My darling—the typewriter girl.

Her voice is as soft as the whispers of love,
Her fluffy hair's tied with a curl,
And her form would surpass the graces above,
My darling—the typewriter girl.

From the tips of her feet to the flush on her cheek
She keeps me in one constant whirl;
She told me she earned six dollars a week,
My darling—the typewriter girl.

READY TO SETTLE.

Landlady (meeting her boarder in the hall)—Mr. Borrowit, I think that it is really time you should be thinking about a settlement.

Mr. Borrowit—Perhaps it is, and if you are willing, Mrs. Pancake, to let things go on for a while as they are, I would be truly glad to settle down here for the winter.—*Texas Siftings.*

Text Painter and Patent Medicine.

That is a good story from West Virginia about an evangelist who went over the State painting upon rocks, "What Shall I Do to Be Saved?" A patent medicine advertiser followed him and under the question added the reply: "Use Blank's Cure for Consumption." When the text painter heard of the patent medicine man's pernicious activity he went over the ground again and painted below the advertisement: "And prepare to meet thy God." The medicine man will find [illegible]

THE SPRING POET.

A TRAGEDY OF THE SEASON.

The spring poet enters the editorial sanctum.

He submits a "gem," which the editor declines with thanks.

But here is a "masterpiece" the *Harpers* would only be too glad to secure. The editor surely cannot refuse it? He is assured that the editor has more "masterpieces" left over from last year's crop than he can possibly use.

These refusals work him up to a dangerously high pitch, and trusty Michael is summoned from below,

Who lets him down as easily as possible.

The Fraudulent Will.

A law-suit, the incidents of which have served as a basis for one or two novels, involved the possession of a large estate which a distant relative of the late owner claimed by virtue of a deed of gift which he asserted had been executed at a time when the owner was on bad terms with his sons. There was no will. The paper bore every mark of being genuine; was formally executed; the witnesses swore to their signatures, and experts testified their belief that the signature of the dead man was written by himself. All hope for the heirs seemed to be over when their counsel, suddenly raising the paper close to his eyes, sent a messenger hastily out of court. The claimant continued to bring in testimony in proof of the genuineness of the document for an hour. His case appeared to be fully established, when the counsel for the defendants called a grave old Quaker to the witness-stand.

"Friend Blank, please hold that paper up to the light. What is the watermark on it?"

"That of my firm, Blank & Son."

"When did you begin the manufacture of paper?"

"In 1840."

"What is the date of the document?"

"[illegible]"

THE GRAIN OF SALT.

A lady finding a beggar-boy at her door gave him a meal of coffee, meat, and bread and butter, which he sat down in the area to eat. A moment afterward, however, he rapped beseechingly at the door again, and on its being opened remarked with his hand upon his heart, "If I had but a little salt I should be perfectly happy."

Of course he got the salt.

Human nature is always lacking something. Oftentimes it were better off without its wishes, yet it is universally conceded that no permanent enjoyment can be had without the savor of health, which keeps good cheer fresh and preserves and sweetens life for the future.

The great, ruddy farmer pines because he has not won fame or position. The famous man longs for the lusty health of the sturdy farmer.

The grain of salt is wanting.

How to secure and retain the savor of health in the midst of this rushing, nervous, over-worked generation is a problem worthy of our closest attention. It cannot be done with stimulants, which but spur on the overworked nerves to fresh efforts, only to leave them more jaded and shattered. Nor with narcotics, which temporarily soothe, but to create an unnatural appetite, the terrors which a De Quincy has so graphically portrayed.

It may be asked, what is the cause of this extreme nervousness, lack of appetite, lung trouble, deficient heart action, failing eyesight, apopletical tendency, etc. We reply, poisoned blood, caused by diseased kidneys, and the troubles indicated are after all, but symptoms of advanced Kidney Disease, which is but another name for Bright's Disease. Unless remedied their will be a complete breaking down of the great blood-purifying organs, the kidneys, and they will be excreted, piece-meal, through the urine.

Now, in the spring of the year, owing to the extra work which has been put upon the Kidneys and Liver, through a meat diet during the winter months, these symptoms are more pronounced, and the danger to the patient correspondingly increased. It is therefore imperative that the poisoned blood be eradicated, and that the Kidneys be put in complete health, which can be speedily and effectually accomplished by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, a tried and proved specific in hundreds of thousands of cases.

Pursuing the path we have marked out you will possess the salt of content, without which life's banquet is "flat, stale and unprofitable."

Survivors of Early Administrations.

George Bancroft and Mrs. Polk are the sole survivors of the Polk administration. Bancroft is now living in Washington, feeble in mind and body, and waiting "till the shadows are a little longer grown," and Mrs. Polk after the frosts of eighty-six winters is yet the center of a devoted circle of friends in the Polk mansion of Nashville.

Of the various Cabinet officers under Taylor and Fillmore only one survives—Alex. H. H. Stuart, and he is enjoying a green old age in the Virginia Mountains.

There are only two survivors of the Pierce administration—Ex-Secretary of War Jefferson Davis and Ex-Postmaster General James Campbell. Davis is just about rounding out his forescore years and enjoys reasonable physical and mental vigor, and Judge Campbell, although on the shady side of seventy-five, is daily seen on our streets with vigorous step and genial smile.—*Philadelphia Times.*

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

E. H. VAN HOESEN, Cashier, Toledo National Bank, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

EX-QUEEN ISABELLA of Spain, who delights in music, is herself an accomplished harpist and has a highly cultivated voice.

Stop that Cough.

Many people neglect what they call a simple cough, which, if not checked in time, may lead to Lung trouble. *Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites,* will not only stop the cough but heal the lungs. Indorsed by thousands of Physicians. Palatable as milk. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

THE man of whom society makes a lion is never inclined to growl.—*Somerville Journal.*

Forced to Leave Home.

Over sixty people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a *free* trial package of Lane's family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a *free* sample of this grand remedy. The ladies praise it. Every one likes it. Large size packages, 50 cents.

ONE would think counterfeiters would be peculiarly susceptible to new-money-ia.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

NOTHING LIKE IT.

Great Rejoicing in the Conover Family—Crutches Laid Aside After Twenty Years' Use.

I have been afflicted with rheumatism twenty years. For the last ten years have been obliged to use crutches. Often my left hip and knee would entirely give out. Have expended a large amount of money for remedies recommended as a cure for that terrible disease; have used the most powerful liniments on my hip and knee to soothe the pain, that I might get a little sleep. My hip and knee had lost nearly all strength by the use of liniments, and I could get no help. I saw an advertisement of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, ordered half a dozen bottles, took them and received some relief, then ordered a dozen. Have taken seven of the last dozen, and I am happy in saying that I know I am being cured. Have not used any liniment since I commenced taking your syrup. When I began taking your syrup I could not take a step without the use of a cane, neither could I turn myself in bed without aid; can now turn in bed without any trouble, can walk about my house and office without the use of my cane, often losing track of it, for the reason when I take a long walk I take it along. My office is four blocks from my house; I have not walked to and from it for over a year until last Thursday, a week. Since that time I have walked to and from it every day, except Sunday. I am truly rejoicing that I am fast being relieved from such a terrible affliction. Very truly,

S. S. CONOVER,
Agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co., Manistee, Mich.

DOCTOR—I see little Will has fully recovered. Mother—Oh, yes, Doctor, little Bill was cured by your big bill.

Montana's Free Lands.

The Great Reservation of Montana, thrown open for settlement by the President last May, contains 18,000,000 acres of land, all legible for entry for free homes, under the United States Land Laws. It extends for three hundred miles East and West, and on an average of one hundred miles North and South.

If you intend going to Montana remember that THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL is the direct line between Chicago and St. Paul, making close connection at St. Paul for all points in Montana. Solid through trains with Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars and Unrivaled Dining Cars are run between [illegible]

Seemingly Eradicated

With repeated and powerful doses of quinine, chills and fever, in some one of its various forms, springs into active existence again, often without the slightest apparent provocation. To extinguish the smouldering embers of this obstinate and recondite malady, no less than to subdue it when it rages fiercely in the system, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is all sufficient. When every resource of the pharmacopœia has been exhausted against it in vain, the Bitters conquer it—will remove every lingering vestige of it. Nay, more, the Bitters will protect those brought within the influence of the atmospheric poison that begets malarial disease, from its attacks. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, are among the complaints to be apprehended from the use of miasma-tainted water. These are both cured and prevented by the Bitters. Rheumatism, constipation and renal complaints yield to its action.

Woman's Strong Love for White.

Upon entering the world it is her first robe. In a white gown she is brought to baptism. She says her prayers in white and kneels for confirmation in spotless robes. She is married in white, and after that she lives over the white garment days of her youth in the robes she makes for her children, and when her task is ended she folds her white hands and lies down to sleep in a shroud as white as her soul.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THERE is no article made that purity is as important in as soap. Thousands, however, buy cheap, adulterated soaps to save a few cents, and lose dollars in rotted clothing. Dobbins' Electric Soap, perfectly pure, *saves dollars.*

A STREET band—The Belt Line Railroad.—*Puck.*

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla 100 Doses One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR

Cures all Diseases Peculiar to Women!

BOOK TO "WOMAN" MAILED FREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

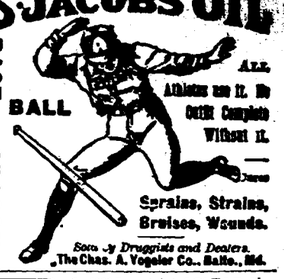
AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY. $75 per month and expenses paid any active man or woman to sell our goods by sample and live at home. Salary paid promptly and expenses in advance. Full particulars and sample case FREE. We mean just what we say. Standard Silverware Co., Lock Box 5308, Boston, Mass.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every county. Shrewd men to act under instruction, in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Send 2c. stamps GrannanDetectiveBureauCo. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

ORATORS find that Piso's Cure for Consumption not only PREVENTS, but also CURES Hoarseness.

CATON'S FRENCH VITALIZERS. A Quick and Positive Restorer of Manly Vigor, and the only Legitimate Specific for Sexual Debility and Lost Vitality known. A Harmless Invigorator, entirely by harmless. By mail, $2, 5 for $5. Circulars free. DR. CATON, Boston.

ST. JACOBS OIL



BASE BALL SEASON.

ALL Athletes use it. No OUTfit Complete Without it.

Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Wounds.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers. The Chas. A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

S.S.S. TRADE

In 1883 I contracted Blood Poison of bad type, and was treated with mercury, potash and sarsaparilla mixtures, growing worse all the time. I took 7 small bottles S. S. S. which cured me entirely, and no sign of the dreadful disease has returned.

J. C. NANCE, Hobbyville, Ind.

Jan. 10, '89.

My little niece had white swelling to such an extent that she was confined to the bed for a long time. More than 30 pieces of bone came out of her leg, and the doctors said amputation was the only remedy to save her life. I refused the operation and put her on S. S. S. and she is now up and active and in as good health as any child. MISS ANNIE GREELING, Feb. 11, '89. Columbus, Ga.

Book on Blood Diseases sent free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO. Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our selves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BABY CARRIAGES!

We make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can, therefore, do better with us than with a dealer. We send Carriages to all points within 200 miles of Chicago Free of charge. Send for catalogue.

CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

$5 TO $10 A DAY. AGENTS WANTED!

—CIRCULARS FREE.—

1,000 Brewster's Safety Rein Holders given away to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from $ to 6. Lines never under horses' feet. Send 25 cents in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel-Plated sample that sells for $2. Brewster Mf'g Co., Holly, Mich.

CHEAP HOMES

Burlington Route

in the FARMING REGIONS of NEBRASKA, KANSAS, COLORADO and WYOMING. FREE GOVERNMENT AND OTHER LANDS. DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS WITH MAP, SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO P. S. EUSTIS, G. P. A., C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

NORTHERN PACIFIC LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS & FREE Government LANDS.

13 MILLIONS OF ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing The BEST Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to Settlers Sent Free. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, ST. PAUL, MINN.

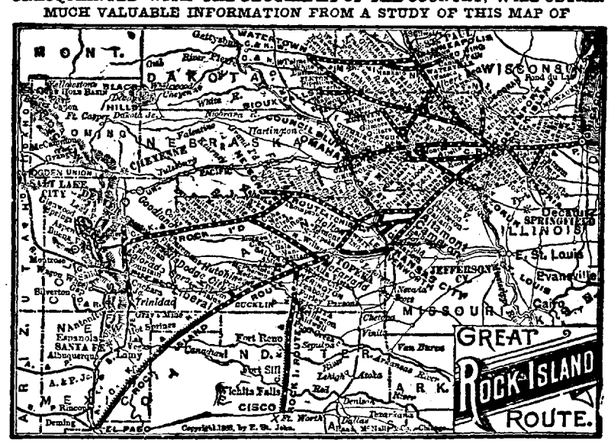
KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 50cts. By mail, Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

HOME STUDY. Bookkeeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by *mail.* Circulars free. BRYANT'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Buffalo, N.Y.

YOUNG MEN, Learn Telegraphy here, and we will help you to good situations. Address American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

(Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska Rys.)

Its main lines, branches and extensions west, northwest and southwest include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Knoxville, Winterset, Atlantic, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre, and Council Bluffs in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls in DAKOTA—Gallatin, Trenton, Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City in MISSOURI—Beatrice, Fairbury, and Nelson in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Norton, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to older States and to all towns and cities in Southern Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arizona, Idaho, California, and Pacific coast and trans-oceanic Seaports.

SOLID FAST VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Palace Coaches—leading all competitors in splendor of equipment and luxury of accommodations—run through daily between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver and Pueblo. Similar MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE daily between Chicago and Council Bluffs (Omaha), and between Chicago and Kansas City. Elegant Day Coaches, Dining Cars, Reclining Chair Cars (FREE), and Palace Sleeping Cars. California Excursions daily. Choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Portland, Los Angeles, San Diego, San Francisco, and intervening localities. Quick time, prompt connections and transfers in Union Depots.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Runs superbly equipped Express Trains daily each way between Chicago, Rock Island, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth, Kansas City and Minneapolis and St. Paul. The favorite line to the scenic resorts, and hunting and fishing grounds of the Northwest. Its Watertown Branch courses through the most productive lands of Northern Iowa, Southwestern Minnesota, and East Southern Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at his folly, but also in the end finds it to be one but most exactly like

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER

A WET HEN

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Down-east sit over the land. With them we are justly proud, and Waterproof Coat is Tower's Fish Brand Slicker, and take no other. Many [illegible]

IN THE VINEYARD.

What Some of the Workers Therein are Doing and Saying.

CHRISTIANITY IN INDIA.

The Bible in the Frozen North—Selling One's Bible for Drink—Have You a Mother.

Selling Ones Bible for Drink.

A Christian man in British India, frequently visited an English soldier under sentence of death for committing murder while intoxicated. While he held conversation with him, other prisoners were allowed to come and listen. Once he asked them if any of them owned a Bible. Most of them answered "No"; but the murderer confessed that he had once owned one, but sold it for drink. "If I had listened to my Bible "he said, "I should not have been here."

"Selling ones Bible for drink" may stand as a typical example of sinners' foolish and wrecked waste of the opportunities of life.—*Selected.*

Have You a Mother.

Have you a mother? If so, honor and love her. If she is aged, do all in your power to cheer her declining years. Her hair may have bleached, her eyes may have dimmed, her brow may contain deep and unsightly furrows, her cheeks may be sunken; but you should never forget the holy love and tender care she has had for you. In years gone by she has kissed away from your cheek the troubled tear; she has soothed and petted you when all else appeared against you; she has watched over and nursed you with tender care known only to a mother; she has sympathized with you in adversity; she has been proud of your success. You may be despised by all around you, yet that loving mother stands as an apologist for all your shortcomings. With all that disinterested affection, would it not be ungrateful in you, if in her declining years you failed to reciprocate her love and honor her as your best, tried friend? We have no respect for a man or woman who neglects an aged mother. If you have a mother, love her, and do all in your power to make her happy.—*Christian at Work.*

Christianity in India.

India is feeling the life of Christianity and its civilization, and her vast population is beginning to simmer on its edges. The Prime Minister of Indore, a cultured yet orthodox Hindu, has been talking of infant marriage. He bemoans the backwardness of many educated natives to "to emancipate their sisters," and this gives him "keen disappointment." He holds that Hindu civilization is doomed unless the women are lifted out of their present bondage of ignorance and superstition. He says "child marriage is no marriage at all;" that the "existence of the child-widow is one of the darkest blots that ever defaced the civilization of any people, and it is the direct and necessary consequence of the system of infant marriage, a system which is a gross libel on the pure laws of Ayrans." He concludes by saying, "Let us give up our debasing infernal, and abominable customs."

This scholar does not think that the present social customs of Hindus are anything less than an "infernal" caricature of pure Ayran habits and life. This view may be correct, and it is certain that infant marriage will soon be classed as a Hindu heresy. Not only have Hindus made void the commandments of God by their traditions, but all the dictates of reason and all the rights of woman besides. The priest-ridden, paralyzed millions of India will be emancipated by the truth that makes men free.

The Bible in the Frozen North.

At Norway House, on a certain occasion, says Mr. Egerton Young, missionary of the Canada Methodist Church there, a number of Indians came to my room, noiselessly, after their fashion, so that the room was filled with them before I knew it. When I became aware of their presence I asked from whence they were. "From a journey of fourteen nights," they replied, for they reckon distance by the number of nights they are delayed to sleep.

"We have got the Kessenaychen (the Great Book) but we don't understand it, although we can read it." I thought they were joking, for the Indians cannot read unless some one has taught them, and I knew from their account they must live far away from any missionary; but I asked them: "From what missionary did you learn?" "We never saw a missionary nor a teacher." I took down from my shelf our Bible, printed in the beautiful syllabic character of the Cree language, and opened to Genesis; they read it with ease and correctness. I turned the pages and they read in many places.

I was amazed, and asked them again where they lived. They described it to me. It was far away, north of Hudson's bay, hundreds of miles from any missionary. Their hunting grounds, it seems, joins those of some Christian Indians—they cover great distances in hunting—and, continued my visitors, "We visited your Indians and found that they had the Kessenaychen. We got them to read it and then to teach it to us, and we were so pleased with it that we all learned to read it during the winter [illegible] the snows fourteen nights' distance that to them might be given instruction in the book they had thus learned to love.

WOMEN AND TEA.

The nervous woman is a product of the nineteenth century, and, inferentially, of tea. She takes tea to soothe her nerves, and it rather excites them; or else she takes it because she has acquired the habit, and the result is the same. Russian women are even more afflicted with "nerves" than their English sisters. They are more inclined to fitful and violent excitements, more skilled in intrigue, more pessimistic, more selfish, as a rule. Now, it is worth noticing that they have known the use of tea much longer, that they drink a purer and stronger beverage, and that they indulge in it much oftener than English women. The children take after the mothers, and in the men the characteristics become more pronounced and more brutal. Scratch Russian "nervousness" and you will find a good deal of Tartar brutality under it. Here, then, are four well-marked stages. First, the healthy stage—the condition of England before the introduction of tea, when nervous diseases were unknown, nervous attacks very rare, and and the possession of "nerves" a ground for practical joking, rather than a claim for sympathy. Secondly, there is the period of the gradual growth of the consumption of tea, and the simultaneous development of nervous disorders and diseases, accompanied by certain pronounced mental and psychological characteristics. Thirdly, the state of society existing at present in Russia, which is practically a period of further development. Here we find that an historically longer acquaintance with tea as a beverage is accompanied by a greater subjection to nerves and a more marked development of the mental characteristics noted above. The final stage is the present condition of China, where the consumption of tea dates back to time immemorial, where the people appear to be free from nervous systems entirely, and where the characteristics superinduced by tea poisoning have suffered a more decided development, and appear in their barest and roughest form, without any of the veneer with which they are faintly clothed in the English or Russian *femme nerveuse*. If it were possible to imagine that in time the nervous system in England and Russia should by over-excitement grow callous and unresponsive, the series would then be complete in those centuries also; the final stage of the nervous malady would be its own defeasance through excess of irritation, the final development of the inconsiderate selfishness of *la femme nerveuse* would be the cold-blooded and remorseless cruelty of the Celestial.

THE BANKER'S BARGAIN.

There were few better known characters in Manchester some years ago than M. S. Brooke, the wealthy and eccentric banker. Of "Sam Brooke," as he was familiarly called, innumerable stories are told, illustrative of his acuteness or his waggery.

One day, as he was seated on the knife-board of an omnibus, he was joined by an acquaintance, who, years before, had been one of his schoolfellows. After some general conversation, his companion said:

"Mr. Brooke, there is one thing I very much want to ask you."

"Ah, what is that?"

"Well, all through your career everything you have touched has seemed to turn to gold. My experience, unfortunately, has been precisely the opposite. Now, what I want to know is your secret."

"My secret!" replied the banker with a knowing look. "You don't suppose I am going to tell you that for nothing! But I will tell you what I will do. Give me a sovereign and you shall hear it. It is worth that."

"Oh, Mr. Brooks, you are joking."

"No, I am not. If you want to know my secret, there are the terms."

Finally the interlocutor hesitatingly drew out the coin, which was promptly pocketed.

"Now," said the banker, "you have paid for my secret, and you shall have it. It is in a nutshell. I never spend a shilling till I have made a crown.—*Exchange.*

REASONABLE AND HUMAN.

Hours of labor are exacted in certain employments, says the London *Standard*, which cannot be maintained without ruining the constitutions and forbidding the home pleasures of the hapless people obliged to comply with them. The Vienna strike and the capitulation of the tramway company furnish a lesson. Public associations should consider, before they are compelled, whether their dealings with those who serve them are equitable, reasonable, and human. It may well happen that arrangements must often be continuous, that good men cannot be spared, and that there must be long spells of work. It that case an honorable directorate will establish a system of relays and reliefs; it will not wear its personnel out body and soul, as though they were brute beasts; though, indeed, animals are constantly treated better than human beings, by reason of their marketable value. We would invite all omnibus, railway, tramcar, and public societies generally to study these occurrences at Vienna in the light of the certain truth that it is better to do justice spontaneously than to have justice forced upon you. The best work and the biggest dividends are not got by screwing the last drop of strength out of willing or unconscious creatures. There must be kindliness, sympathy, [illegible]

NEW SPRINGS OF JOY.

AN ABLE SERMON BY THE REV. DR. TALMAGE.

As Caleb the Father Gave Achsah a Delectable Land to Live in, So God Has Given Man This World, a Goodly Home in Which to Dwell.

Dr. De Witt Talmage preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, Sunday last, on "New Springs of Joy." The text was, "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."—Joshua xv, 19.

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do; and yet the man that could take the city would have it, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for Gen. Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart; for however faint-hearted a woman herself may be, she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that. The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay; and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called "a south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb standing amidst the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."

What a suggestive passage! The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us his world. I am very thankful he has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I want a larger portion. Trees, and flowers, and grass, and blue skies are very well in their places; but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery siroccos; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amidst the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out: "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painting he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable; for George II cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence." Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words, "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room; there is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave." Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, or, at any rate, only second in wealth, says: "I live the life of a galley slave; when I arise in the morning my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph says: "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I used to go no further than your street to find an illustration of what I am saying.

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—without any religion, and you know what I mean by successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him across the bridge; care drags him back. Take your stand at two o'clock at the corner of Nassau and Wall streets, or at the corner of Canal street and Broadway, and see the agonized physiognomies. Your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers, and your retailers, as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps; and, making no appeal to God for help or comfort, they are tossed everywither. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worriment since you won that fifty thousand dollars than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more, because they have only a hundred thousand dollars left.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favorite man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited; yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, eighty-three years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind, great discouragement for the future and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends this is "a south land" and it slopes off toward deserts of sorrows; and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb, we make this day to our Father God: "Thou has given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave them the upper springs, and the nether springs."

Blessed be God! We have more advantages given us than we can really appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs, and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life. I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn, there is a whole garland of roses. Where if he walk forth, Heaven is his body guard; if he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel blossoming, are let into his dreams; if he be thirsty, the potentates of Heaven are his cup bearers; if he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say: "Look at that old fellow with the worn out coat;" the angels of God cry: "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry: "Get off my front steps;" the doorkeepers of Heaven cry: "Come, you blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of Heaven.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past; it makes a man all right with reference to the future. Oh these nether springs of comfort! They are perennial. The foundation of God standeth sure having this seal, "The Lord knoweth them that are his." "The mountains shall depart and the hills be removed, but my kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of my peace be removed, saith the Lord, who hath mercy upon them." Oh, cluster of diamonds set in burnished gold! Oh, nether springs of comfort bursting through all the valleys of trial and tribulation! When you see, you of the world, what satisfaction there is on earth in religion, do you not thirst after it as the daughter of Caleb thirsted after the water springs? It is no stagnant pond, scummed over with malaria, but springs of water leaping from the Rock of Ages! Take up one cup of that spring water, and across the top of the chalice will float the delicate shadows of the Heavenly wall, the yellow of jasper, the green of emerald, the blue of sardonyx, the fire of jacinth.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. It makes a man happy while he lives, and glad when he dies. With two feet upon a chair and bursting with dropsies, I heard an old man in the poor house cry out: "Bless the Lord, oh my soul!" I looked around and said: "What has this man got to thank God for?" It makes the lame man leap like the hart, and the dumb sing. They say that the old Puritan religion is a juiceless and joyless religion; but I remember reading of Dr. Goodwin, the celebrated Puritan, who in his last moments said: "Is this dying? Why, my bow abides in strength! I am swallowed up in God." "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would, this morning, like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table and heal your wounds, and strew flowers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

'Tis religion that can give
Sweetest pleasures while we live;
'Tis religion can supply
Sweetest comfort when we die.

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away, and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gave her a "south land;" not only that, but the nether springs; not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank thee that thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world; but, more than all, I thank thee for the upper springs in Heaven.

It is very fortunate we cannot see Heaven until we get into it. Oh, Christian man, if you could see what a place it is, we would never get you back again to the office or store or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected. I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. Suppose we were allowed to go on an excursion into that good land with the idea of returning. When we got there, and heard the song, and looked at their raptured faces, and mingled in the supernal society, we would cry out: "Let us stay! We are coming here anyhow. Why take the trouble of going back again to that old world? We are here now; let us stay." And it would take angelic violence to put us out of that world, if once we got there. But as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar, or through the openings in the fence, so we come and look through the crevices in that good land which God has provided for us. We can just catch a glimpse of it. We come near enough to hear the rumbling of the eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. My soul spreads out both wings and claps them in triumph at the thought of those upper springs. One of them breaks from beneath the throne; another breaks forth from beneath the altar of the temple; another at the door of "the house of many mansions." Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water." Oh, Saviour divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated raptures! Pour around the roots of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toss before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory. Hear it. They are never sick there; not so much as a headache, or twinge rheumatic, or thrust neuralgic. The inhabitant never says: "I am sick." They are never tired there. Flight to farthest world is only the play of a holiday. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there. You might go through all the outskirts of the great city and find not one place where the ground was broken for a grave. The eyesight of the redeemed is never blurred with tears. There is health in every cheek. There is spring in every foot. There is majesty on every brow. There is joy in every heart. There is hosanna on every lip. How they must pity us as they look over and down and see us, and say: "Poor things away down in that world." And when some Christian is hurled into a fatal accident, they cry: "Good! he is coming!" And when we stand around the couch of some loved one (whose strength is going away) and we shake our heads forebodingly, they cry: "I am glad he is worse; he has been down there long enough. There, he is dead! Come home! Come home!" Oh, if we could only get our ideas about that future world untwisted our thought of transfer from here to there would be as pleasant to us as it was to a little child that was dying. She said: "Papa, when will I go home?" And he said: "To-day, Florence." "To-day? So soon? I am so glad!"

I wish I could stimulate you with these thoughts, oh Christian man, to the highest possible exhilaration. The day of your deliverance is coming, is coming. It is rolling on with the shining wheels of the day, and the jet wheels of the night. Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, the harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down to the "Narrows" to meet you. Now is your salvation nearer than when [illegible] when there are the nether springs and the upper springs, comfort here, and glory hereafter?

Let me tell you, my dear brother, that the silliest and wickedest thing a man ever does is to reject Jesus Christ. The loss of the soul is a mistake that cannot be corrected. It is a downfall that known no alleviation; it is a ruin that is remediless; it is a sickness that has no medicament; it is a grave into which a man goes but never comes out. Therefore, putting my hand on your shoulder as one brother puts his hand on the shoulder of a brother, I say this day, be manly, and surrender your heart to Christ. You have been long enough serving the world; now begin to serve the Lord who bought you. You have tried long enough to carry these burdens; let Jesus Christ put his shoulder under your burden. Do I hear any one in the audience say: "I mean to attend to that after awhile; it is not just the time?" Is it the time, for the simple reason that you are sure of no other: and God sends you here this morning, and he sent me here to confront you with this message; and you must hear now that Christ died to save your soul, and that if you want to be saved you may be saved. "Whosoever will, let him come." You will never find any more convenient season than this. Some of you have been waiting ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty, and sixty years. On some of you the snow has fallen. I see it on your brow, and yet you have not attended to those duties which belong to the very springtime of life. It is September with you now, it is October with you, it is December with you. I am no alarmist. I simply know this: if a man does not repent in this world he never repents at all, and that now is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation. Oh, put off this matter no longer. Do not turn your back on Jesus Christ who comes to save you, lest you should lose your soul.

On Monday morning a friend of mine started from New York to celebrate her birthday with her daughter in Virginia. On Saturday of the same week, just after sunrise, I stood at the gate of Greenwood waiting for her silent form to come in. It is a long joruney to take in one week—from New York to Philadelphia, from Philadelphia to Baltimore, from Baltimore to Washington, from Washington to Virginia, from Virginia into the great eternity. "What thy hand findeth to do, do it."

Frying Leeches.

A physician in one of the trio cities adjoining Boston, recently prescribed leeches to be applied to one of his patients, a son of the Emerald Isle. The Irishman's wife, mistaking the word "applied" for *fried*, in the hurried manner in which the direction was given, fried a small mess of blood-suckers and gave them to her husband to eat. At the next visit the physician, finding the patient no better, inquired if she had applied the leeches as he had ordered.

"Och, sure and I did," replied the woman. "I fried them in a little nice butter, but Pathrick, poor man, said he'd rather be afther atein' a dish of fried grubs."

The doctor looked amazed.

"You don't mean to say you *fried* the leeches?" he ejaculated.

"By me hopes of all the saints' blissin's, I did," she replied; "and it would ha' done yer soul good to see how beautifully I cooked the little squirming things."

"You didn't give them to your husband to eat?" exclaimed the physician with increased astonishment.

"Sure and I did; ivery blissed one of 'em."

"Didn't I tell you to put them on his stomach?" said the doctor, interrogatively.

"Faix, and I did," she replied, "and if poor Pathrick didn't swaller 'em doon the wrong way, they are on his stomach now!"

The physician said no more, but administered a powerful emetic to the patient. In a few days afterwards the woman met the doctor, when she complimented him on the wonderful effects of the *fried leeches!* and declared that her dear Pathrick "was as well as iver."—*Yankee Blade.*

Old-Fashioned Prohibition.

In 1654, says the *Youth's Companion*, the General Court of Connecticut ordered the confiscation of "all Barbadoes liquor commonly called 'Ruin Kill Devill'" which should be landed within the jurisdiction of the commonwealth. The order was directed against the growing practice of selling liquor to the Indians.

But six years before the court had found it necessary to check the indulgence of white men in wine and strong drink. It had, therefore, ordered: "That no inhabitant in any town should continue in a tavern or victualling-house in the town in which he lived more than half an hour at a time, drinking wine, beer, or hot water."

The abuses arising from the use of tobocco also attracted the attention of the court. The lawmakers ordered that no person under the age of twenty years, nor any one unaccustomed to its use, should take the weed until he had obtained "a certificate under the hand of some who are approved for knowledge and skill in phisicke, that it is useful for him, and that he has received license from the court for the same."

An order was also passed "for the regulating of those who had already made it necessary for their use," which ordained "that no man in the colony shall take any tobacco publiquely in the street, nor in the field or woods, unless when travelling at least ten miles, or at the ordinary time of repast, commonly called dinner; or if it be not then taken, yet not above once in the day at most, and then not in company with any other."

The constables were directed to present the names of such as transgressed the act to the court.

Rafting on the Mississippi.

The halcyon days of rafting on the upper Mississippi were full of novelty, as well as danger. In those times, say back before 1866, such a thing as a raft boat was unknown. The work was all done by hand, but rafts were not of such mammoth proportions as they are now. To-day they are made up of millions of feet of timber. The rafts were handled by big swinging oars on the front and raft ends, and were manned by three men to each oar. Their only use, however, was in directing the course of the raft, the sole motor power being the current of the river. The time of making the trip from the northern lumber region to St. Louis depended upon the velocity of the current. Usually the time required in making the trip from La Crosse, Wis., to St. Louis was anywhere from six weeks to three months. Now a steamer with three times as large a raft can come down in from nine to eleven days. In the old days the cost of moving a large fleet of lumber was much larger than now, when a raft boat

THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Doctor's Story.

While it is seldom that a boy or girl has such a striking illustration of the value of obedience as appears in the following incident, yet it is always safe to keep in mind the old commandment, Honor they father and thy mother.

"Children, I have a story to tell you," the old doctor said to the young people the other evening. "One day—a long, hot day it had been, too—I met my father on the road to town.

"'I wish you would take this package to the village for me, Jim,' he said, hesitating.

"Now I was a boy of twelve, not fond of work, and was just out of the hayfield, where I had been since daybreak. I was tired, dusty and hungry. It was two miles into town. I wanted to get my supper and to wash and dress for singing-school.

"My first impulse was to refuse, and to do it harshly; for I was vexed that he should ask this after my long day's work. If I did refuse he would go himself. He was a gentle, patient old man. But something stopped me—one of God's good angels, I think.

"'Of course, father, I'll take it,' I said heartily, giving my scythe to one of the men. He gave me the package.

"'Thank you, Jim,' he said. 'I was going myself, but somehow I don't feel very strong to-day.'

"He walked with me to the road that turned off to the town; as he left he put his hand on my arm, saying again, 'Thank you, my son. You've always been a good boy to me, Jim.'

"I hurried into the town and back.

"When I came near the house, I saw a crowd of farm-hands at the door. One of them came to me, the tears rolling down his face.

"'Your father,' said he, 'fell dead just as he reached the house. The last words he spoke were to you.'

"I am an old man now, but I have thanked God over and over again, in all the years that have passed since that hour, that those last words were, 'You've always been a good boy to me.'"—*Selected.*

Greta's Artist.

Two hundred and more years ago there was, not far from Leyden, but nearer still to Leydendorp, a little hamlet of eight or ten cottages, each one more beautifully, shiningly clean and well kept than the others.

In one of them, on a certain bright morning, sat Mme. Teresa Herman, preparing with her own dainty hands the dinner for her husband and herself and the only child of the house, Greta, a little maid of seven years.

"Is it not time for me to take the bread and wine to Mother Vander Hyden?" asked Greta, presently, for her small, chubby fingers were tired holding the knife with which she was helping her mother prepare the fruit and vegetables.

The mother smiled; well she knew the little maid preferred tripping through the hamlet, meeting, perhaps, a neighbor's child for company, to helping with the household duties, however light. But she unfastened Greta's brown linen apron, tied on her small, red cap, and put the basket containing dainties for the sick woman on her arm.

"Now, my Gretchen," she said, taking her hand, "go not into any house but that of old Mother Vander Hyden. Thou knowest I would not have thee to run from neighbor to neighbor like a beggar-maid."

This seemed a very reasonable charge; yet Greta looked troubled and disappointed, and stood irresolute after the mother had given her a parting kiss.

"May I cross old Gerretz's doorstep, my mother?" she asked presently. "Oh, just for a brief visit! I will be back in time to fill my father's mug and carry his platter."

"Why art thou so fond of going to that house, my child? True, poor Mme. Gerretz carefully trained those young people during her lifetime; but she is no more, and old Jacques Gerretz is drinking more than ever. I fear it is no longer a fit place for thee to go."

Yet the fond mother yielded to her entreaty, and Greta went off with bounding steps. She came back in time, as she had promised; but there was a restless look about her, as if she constantly expected some one. This look was explained when, about dusk, the lad Paul Gerretz, accompanied by his sister Louise, came to Mme. Herman's door.

The boy brought as a present for Mme. Teresa a portrait of little Gretchen, taken on the sly, when he could coax the child into their house. It was her very chubby little self. She was really a beautiful child; and the young artist had given the delicately cut features a most natural expression.

Mme. Herman was charmed. "Paul," she cried, "thou must be a painter."

"Alas!" answered the boy, gloomily, "what have I to become a painter? I long to go to Leyden and learn under Master Jacques Van Swanenberg, but my father will not hear it. Not that I would listen to my father," continued the boy, passionately, clinching his fist; "for I will be a painter, let him say what he will. But he threatens me that, if I run away, he will punish my sister every day till I return. My good Louise, who has been a mother to us all—how could I endure the thought of her receiving my blows?"

"And I tell him," said the loving sister, "that, while I would willingly bear the blows, yet it would not be right for him to disobey his parent; and we must wait and hope for a better day."

Mme. Herman felt the deepest interest in the young genius and his loving Louise, and set her woman's wits to work to help them. "Paul Gerretz," she said to him one day, "dost thou remember thy sainted mother's face?"

"Ah, lady," he cried, "how could I forget a face so dear?"

"I want you to paint me a portrait of her as you remember her," said Paul's friend. And, in a few days' time, she supplied him with materials from Leyden, so that his picture might be as good as he could make it.

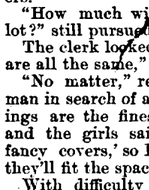
Paul now spent all his spare moments in the little loft over the mill, which was his studio; and Louise did many a task for him in order to give, him more time to paint. But it was some months before the boy could take it to his friend finished.

Mme. Teresa was more than satisfied, she was wonder-struck. "Take it home, my children," she cried, "and place it where your father will see it as soon as he enters the house; but say [illegible]

proachful eyes, the [illegible] and sad mouth of the wife devotedly loved. From his consent was gained for as an artist; and thus, not conduct, not by deserting sister, but by the patient ex his genius, little Paul b famous painter called by his and known to all the world brandt.

BOOKS BY MEASURE.

BY SUSIE ANTROBUS.



LABORATE tensive were nishings of T nor's new ho his occupation berman he lucky speculat denly acquire fortune, and his family were diately affected with a mania to possess the finest place in the town. walls were covered with pictures lected by a connoisseur, while Vernor willingly paid the re price for his Rembrandts and Ro reaus, although he could not tell from the other and vaguely wonde why they were so expensive. He like many other rich men who, believing it the proper thing to do, dec rate their houses with rare and costly ornaments and works of art, the efforts of other men's genius, but failed to consider that his beautiful treasures would attract but not retain guests.

Finally, at the suggestion of a professional house-furnisher, he decided to have a library. One morning he hurried away from his residence with a business-like air and walked rapidly down the principal thoroughfare until he came to the largest bookstore. Here he stopped and went in. The clerks were busy, so he employed his time glancing around at the well-filled shelves of reading matter. He was an oldish man, decidedly below the medium height, and what ill-natured people would call fat. His round face was red and shining, and undeniably good-humored in expression in spite of its generally tubbish aspect. Although it was early in the fall, he wore an immense fur-lined overcoat which almost touched the floor and increased his portly dimensions. He was altogether an object of decided interest, and it was not long before one of the clerks came to wait on him.

"I'm after a library," he said to the smiling young fellow. "What do you charge for those?" pointing with his gold-headed cane to a certain section of elaborately bound books.

"Three dollars a volume," replied the clerk, promptly. "They are all copies of 'Don Quixote' in holiday covers."

"How much will you take for the lot?" still pursued Tim Vernor.

The clerk looked puzzled. "But they are all the same," he urged.

"No matter," responded the gentleman in search of a library. "The bindings are the finest I see, and mother and the girls said, 'Be sure to get fancy covers,' so I guess they'll do if they'll fit the space."

With difficulty the clerk stifled a laugh, while the rich lumberman fumbled in his pockets and presently brought out a soiled scrap of paper.

"Here it is," he said, smiling; "two sets of 6x9 feet. I'll take those books, young man, if they fit the place, and the next section also. I guess they are about the same. How pretty those blue covers are, and the yellow ones will offset them so nice! Just measure them, please."

SLANG.

BY REV. S. BROWN.

THERE are many young men who seem to consider it essential to manliness that they should be masters of slang. The sporting world, like its brother the swell mob, has a language of its own; but this dog-English extends far beyond the sporting world. It comes with its hordes of barbarous words threatening the entire extinction of genuine English! Now, just listen for a moment to our fast young men, or the ape of a fast young man, who thinks that to be a man he must speak the dark phraseology of slang. If he does anything on his own responsibility, he does it on his own "hook." If he sees anything remarkably good, he calls it a "stunner," the superlative of which is a "regular stunner." If a man is requested to pay a tavern bill, he is asked if he will "stand Sam." If he meets a savage-looking dog, he calls him an "ugly customer." If he meets an eccentric man, he calls him "a rummy old cove." A sensible man is a "chap that is up to snuff." Our young friend never scolds, but "blows up"—never pays, but "stumps up"—never finds it difficult to pay, but is "hard up"—never feels fatigued, but is "used up." He has no hat, but shelters his head beneath a "tile." He has no [illegible] cloth, but surrounds his throat with a "choker." He lives nowhere, but that is a place where he "hangs out." He never goes away or withdraws, but "bolts," he "slopes," he "mizzles," "makes himself scarce," he "walks his chalks," he "makes his tracks," he "cuts his stick," or, what is the same thing, he "cuts his lucky." The highest compliment you can pay him is to tell him he is a "regular brick." He does not profess to be brave, but prides himself on being "[illegible]." Money is a word he has forgotten, for he talks a great deal about "the needful," the "rhino," the "ready." When a man [illegible] "spouts;" when he holds his [illegible] "shuts up;" when he is hanged he is "taken down a peg or two," or "made to sing small." Now a great deal of this slang is harmless enough, the terms are, I think, very expressive; yet there is much in slang that is objectionable.

Sermons by telegraph [illegible]

MORROW

E CASE

ty Challies!

T ROOT'S

4c.

TO-MORROW

THREE BIG CASES

PRINTS!

The best—the very best,

5c.

And they are the best.

TO-MORROW

Another pretty line of those

15c. MITTS.

You'll find none like them.

JUST IN PLACE!

and in good time—because our stock was cut to pieces—a nice sweetening.

Sateens and Zephyr Ginghams.

Last week we sold more

CARPETS

Than ever before went out of a house in this section. We can only emphasize the bigness of the fact of a good

Frame Brussels at $1.00.

As wonderful as those fine

Ingrain Carpets at 50c.

See Our China Mattings, Red, Checks, Fancies, 12 1-2c. up.

ROOT & COMPANY

Steam Carpet Beating!

Carpets Taken Up Cleaned and Relaid.

All Work Warranted to be Satisfactory.

Mattress Factory!

All kinds of Mattresses Renovated and made Over on Short Notice.

PAUL E. WOLF,

33 and 35 Clinton St.

B. R. NOLL.

BRANCH DRUG STORE

No. 10 E. COLUMBIA ST.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles. Also,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, etc.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.

ALSO, 128 BROADWAY, COR. JEFF.

JOS. M. CLARK. PERRY N. DeHAVEN.

Jos. M. Clark & Co.,

FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailors

34 East Berry Street,

Largest assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, embracing all the latest novelties. An early inspection is requested.

For ♦ Bargains ♦ in ♦ Footwear

—Go to—

UNION SHOE STORE,

LAFAYETTE AND LEWIS STs.

Repairing neatly done on short notice.

T. M. BAXTER & COMPANY,

Commission Merchants

[illegible], grain and provisions, bought, sold and carried on margins. No. 40 Board of Trade. [illegible], also, rooms 2 and 5 Trentman block. Telephone.

A. K. IREY, Manager.

THE BEST MEATS IN THE CITY.

GOTTLIEB HALLER

[illegible] Side Meat Market, carries nothing but the choicest meats. Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Sausage at

[illegible] CALHOUN STREET.

DON'T HEAR. READ,

[illegible], LARGEST and CHEAPEST [illegible] of Bedding Plants at the City [illegible] Avenue Green House.

L. AUGER.

LOST.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1889.

LOCAL NEWS.

J. W. Cromwell is in the east.

Mr. Theodore Thieme, the druggist, is ill.

The county commissioners held a special session to day.

Geo. Merz, who shot at Mrs. Nettie Deno, will have a trial June 2.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lindsey, of this city, are spending the day at Warsaw.

Mrs. J. W. Younge is entertaining her mother, Mrs. L. B. Smith, of Huntington.

Mr. A. G. Barnett and daughter returned last evening from their California trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Weil are at Huntington, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Marx.

Mr. L. D. Nichols, the Pittsburg ticket agent at Pierceton, Ind., is in the city to-day.

Otto Siemon, Ph. D., at the Concordia college, celebrated his fifty-third birthday to-day.

Mr. J. B. Chooly, of Holmes county, Ohio, is visiting his cousin, Mr. J. B. Lassus, of the north side.

Mr. T. J. Leary, who has been confined to his room by illness for some time, is again able to be out.

The sale of seats for Richard Stahl's "Said Pasha," opens at the box office, Wednesday next, at 10 o'clock.

Prof. Fred Reineke's orchestra will discourse a musical program at the Decatur high school commencement.

Wm. Krusey, the dairyman on East Wayne street, has sold out his business to a gentleman living east of the city.

The Misses Amanda and Addie Fischer returned this morning from Wapakoneta, O., where they have been visiting friends.

Maria C. French sues Samuel T. Hanna and thirty-seven others to foreclose a mortgage. The amount is not on record.

The ladies sewing society of the Second Presbyterian church have set on the 25th of June on which to run an excursion to Rome City.

Several members of the Eureka club have arranged to absent themselves from the city to-morrow, and will bask in the sun on the banks of the St. Joe.

A. Goodyear, Bluffton, Ind.; D. Carter, Garrett, Ind.; J. Linsman, Bellaire, Ohio; Geo. C. Walter, Westfield, Mass.; W. Purins, Toledo, are at the Brunswick.

Federal Marshal Blair yesterday arrested Whitfield Shinn, of Wells county, for selling tobacco at his saw mill without a license. He is held for trial in default of $200.

Miss Lizzie, the bright little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Potter, of 45 Baker street, is entertaining a company of her little friends in honor of her eighth birthday.

Miss Louise Carnahan gave a very pleasant tea and reception last evening in honor of Miss Elizabeth Rogers, who is visiting her. The hours from 9 to 12 were spent in dancing.

A very pleasant reception was held last evening at the residence of Mrs. Samuel Hanna, on East Berry street, in honor of Mrs. Hugh McC. Bond and Mrs. Alice Heckman, of St. Louis.

B. L. Thomas, Lagrange, Ind.; F. W. Lesley and W. M. Flaherty, Van Wert, O.; O. N. Bugee, Grand Rapids, Mich.; W. B. Nye, Toledo, O.; J. C. Moore, Cincinnati, O., are at the Rich house.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, the Brooklyn divine, will open a tabernacle and inaugurate an assembly at Lake Maxinkuckee, July 20. H. H. Culver, of St. Louis, is at the head of the camp meeting association.

Judge Lowry in an address to a jury at Goshen thus characterized an Elkhart justice: "One of the simplest hearted and one of the honestest creatures God has ever permitted to exist in such elonglated form."

Mr. Wm. Moellering, contractor for the School for Feeble-Minded, was paid $32,400 out of the state treasury for constructing the building that now graces the handsome site out on the St. Joe road. He has waited a long time for his money.

Among the pleasant features of the program at the Philalathean literary society of the M. E. college last evening were a recitation by Miss Anna Bruner, a reading by Miss Dora Nonamaker, a piano solo by Miss Dot Boylan and an essay by Miss Mary Seaman.

Fred H. Hambrock has been given a permit to build a one-story frome house on lot 14, McLachlin's addition, to cost $500; Henry Sommers, to build a two-story brick house on lot 108, Hanna's addition, to cost $3,200; Chas. Fox, to move a house from Division to Lewis street.

The Thalonian literary society of the Methodist college gave a very pleasant entertainment at their hall last evening. Among the participants were: Miss May Mahin, Miss Sadie Mahin, and Messrs. Paul Wilkie, S. C. Jaques, H. M. Hieronimcus, Will Mahin, and Profs. Hill and Hayden.

Arrangements have at last been made [illegible]

C. B. Matterson, auditor of Whitley county, is dangerously ill.

Mrs. Frank Allwine, of Columbia City, is visiting friends here to-day.

Rev. R. M. Barns has returned from his trip to the southern part of the state.

Will E. Winch is about to establish a hub and spoke factory, at Warren, Ind.

The butchers' stands at the market grounds were opened to-day for the first time.

Mrs. Smith, the matron at the City hospital, has returned from a visit at Chicago.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church gave a very pleasant social last evening.

Mr. Louis Niemeyer has resumed his old position with Messrs. Golden & Monahan.

Mr. and Mrs. Thrall, of Hector, Ohio, were in the city last evening and left for New York city this morning.

Messrs. Clayton, Purcell & Co. this week received and sold 1,100 bunches of bananas. It was big business.

The funeral of Miss Lena Todd occurred this morning from the residence of Mr. W. J. Kerr in Bloomingdale.

Summit City, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., met last night and initiated F. N. Arvin, of this city, and J. W. Pratt, of Omaha.

Mrs. Lydia Bassett and Mrs. Abbie Barnes, of Van Wert, O., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Bassett, of 304 South Hanna street.

"Police court is down to nothing," said Mayor Harding this morning, as he pulled out the papers recording a solitary offender, Jake Double.

The Brunswick base ball club will play the Blufftons at the latter place on Decoration Day, and the Mets will do up the hustlers at Ossian the same day.

The Decatur *Democrat* says: "Misses Katie and Maggie Scheele, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday in the country, the guests of their cousin, Anna Hessler."

Mr. Benoit Ellert and Chas. Henker, will leave this evening for Pierceton Springs, where they Sunday with their comrade, Jacob Walters, who is there undergoing the rheumatic treatment.

Mr. Adam Nies, for several years foreman of L. O. Hull's painting department, who has been seriously ill, is somewhat better, but still confined to his room. His many friends look for his speedy recovery.

The St. John Commandery, C. K. A. of St. Mary's and St. Peter's churches, will meet to-morrow to elect delegates to the national convention which meets in Washington June 24. An effort will be made to bring the convention of 1890 to Fort Wayne.

Mr. Henry Winte, who for the last two years has held the position of collector on THE SENTINEL, retires from that place to-day to accept a clerkship with Mr. James Madden, the plumber. Mr. Winte is a pleasant and capable young gentleman and we wish him success in his new avocation.

Charles Poehler and Miss Anna Garkey, daughter of Wm. H. Garkey, of Root township, Adams county, were married on Thursday afternoon, of last week, at the Lutheran church, in that township. They were the recipients of quite a number of handsome presents from their friends. Many persons from Fort Wayne attended the wedding.

Captain Diehl last night invited a half dozen professional gamblers to the police station, to meet Mayor Harding. The chief walked with the party, and at the station house the sporting men were notified to find honest employment or leave town before Wednesday next. "They will be arrested after that date for loitering," said his honor, this morning. Thus reform moves with no uncertain sound.

A reunion of the Martin family was held at LaGro last Saturday, at which Mr. and Mrs. Will Blackburn, of Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Pinkerton, of Fort Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. Will Martin, of Fort Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Martin, of Andrews; Mr. and Mrs. John S. Martin, of Xenia, and E. Martin, of LaGro, were present. The gathering occurred at the home of E. L. Martin, and was a most auspicious one. The usual good dinner was served, and the day was spent most agreeably.

Dr. David P. Bourie, one of the oldest citizens of Northern Indiana, died at Ligonier a few days ago. He was born in Detroit September 1, 1813. He moved with his parents to Fort Wayne when about two years old and with an elder brother went to Noble county when about fourteen years of age. The doctor went into business on his own account when only eighteen years of age, and built the finest store in Noble county. It was an Indian trading post. He continued in business there for many years. At the time of his death he was the oldest settler in Noble county.

Judge Lowry went up to Petoskey last week to escape the rigors of hot weather in Indiana and to enjoy a few days of rest and recreation at that delightful summer resort. About the time the judge arrived the warm weather disappeared and instead of the balmy breezes and gentle zephyrs so fondly anticipated, he was greeted by a series of piercing boreal blasts from [illegible]

Henry Hinkle and Matilda R. Humphreys have been licensed to wed.

The Misses May and Julia Hedekin, of West Wayne street, are visiting friends at New Haven.

F. J. Childs, Ohio; J. A. McNaughton, Cleveland, Fred F. Bennett, Chicago, are at the aveline.

O. A. Drury, Fostoria; George A. Dodge, Valparaiso. W. M. Flaherty, Van Wert, are at the Wayne.

Mr. J. B. Busse, the Toledo representative for the R. G. Dun commercial agency, was in the city last evening.

A pleasant surprise was tendered Miss May Zern at her residence last evening, it being the anniversary of her birth.

The cases against Eckart and Kuntz, for selling meat last Sunday, will be heard before Esquire Ryan Monday afternoon.

The widow of the late Mr. George W. Lunt, formerly business manager of the *Gazette*, was married yesterday at Chicago.

"Said Pasha" will be presented at the Temple, Friday, May 31st, under the personal direction of Richard Stahl, the author and composer.

The commencement exercises of the Methodist college will occur on June 20th. A class of three ladies and eight gentlemen will graduate.

The "Little Builders," a children's society of the Second Presbyterian church, held a meeting at the City Y. M. C. A. chapel this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gribben, of Bourbon, Ind., are in the city to-day the guests of Mrs. John Boylan. Mr. Gribben is the railroad ticket agent at Bourbon.

Louis Heilbronner has this on the bulletin board of his cigar store: "This store will be closed to-morrow by order of the Allen County Licensed Liquor Dealers' association."

Mr. Hooper is driving Mr. A. D. Cressler's brown pacing horse, to beat 2:40, at the fair grounds, this afternoon, for a purse of $200 a side, put up by Dr. Loag and Mr. Hooper.

Hon. Chas. K. Green, of Albion, was at the Wayne to-day en route home from Indianapolis. Mr. Green is treasurer of Noble county, and prominent in the democratic councils of the Twelfth district.

The street cars are running to Lindenwood on schedule time. Superintendent McNutt is giving the people a street car service not excelled anywhere in the country and he is saying too little about it.

County Treasurer Mowrer has settled with the state treasurer. The total taxes collected in this county at the last installment amounted to $227,490.91. Of this amount Mr. Mowrer paid $48,885.47 to the state.

The annual commencement of Concordia college occurs June 25 and 26. The evening of the 25th will be given the graduating class concert. There are fifty-two graduates from the famed institution of learning this year.

Colonel J. B. Dickson, of Chicago, is at the Wayne, and will Sunday here. THE SENTINEL has an artist at the task of illustrating Colonel Dickson's travels and matrimonial adventures in Africa. A chronological chart, establishing the colonel's age will be a feature of the literary effort.

Roxy Burchard, who played ball in the Fort Wayne nine last season, has struck it rich. He went to Mansfield, Ohio, from here, and finally drifted to Urbana. There he met a widow with a $20,000 fortune and six children. Roxy proposed, was accepted and is now running a hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Holland, of Bloomington, Ill., who have been the guests during the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell, leave for their home this evening over the Wabash. Mr. Holland will be remembered here as assistant foreman of the Wabash works about eight years go. He resigned his position to accept the general foremanship of the Chicago and Alton works, located at Bloomington, Ill. He carried to his home a massive gold headed cane presented to him by the Wabash employes as a token of their esteem and we may say that they were all glad to see him.

The northern district convocation of the Episcopal diocese of Indiana closed a very interesting three-day's session, at Plymouth, Wednesday night. There were present the following officers and representatives: President, the Rt. Rev. D. B. Knickerbacker, bishop of the diocese; rural dean, the Very Rev. J. J. Faude, of Michigan; secretary and treasurer, Rev. G. D. Adams, of Marion; Rev. B. F. Miller, of Logansport; Rev Walter Scott, of LaPorte; Rev. A. W. Seabrease, of Fort Wayne; Rev. G. C. Betts, of Louisville, Ky.; Rev. Frank Mallett, of Garrett; Rev. Otway Colvin, of Peru; Rev. R. C. Wall, of Hammond; Rev. Frederick Thompson, of South Bend, and Rev. Dr. Thomas B. Kemp, of Plymouth.

Ball Games.

The following is the result of the base ball games played yesterday.

National League—Philadelphia 4, Cleveland 5; Washington 7, Pittsburg 9; New York 9, Chicago 7, Boston 5, Indianapolis 3.

American Association: Columbus 0, Cincinnati, 4.

The National bank at Wabash, Ind., has just undergone a transformation by [illegible]

THE SACRED DESK.

The Day of the Lord Comes With the Morrow and the Pastors Announce Their Church Services.

No services at the Congregational church to-morrow. Sunday school at 12 o'clock.

Simpson M. E. Church—Preaching at 10:30, a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30. Rev. G. B. M. Rogers, pastor.

Trinity M. E. church. Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran church—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m. Pastor's bible class at the same hour.

The Fifth Commandment—"Fort Wayne Parents and Children," is the subject of Pastor Northrop's sermon, tomorrow evening, at 8 o'clock.

Come to the services to-morrow afternoon, for men only, at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. corner Holman and Calhoun street, at 3 o'clock, standard time.

Regular services to-morrow morning and evening, in the First Presbyterian church by Rev. Dr. Moffat. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

Grace Reformed church invites you to attend their services to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:30. Rev. A. K. Zartman, pastor.

Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Song service at 7:30 p. m.

The meeting to-morrow afternoon, at 3:30, in the Y. M. C. A. hall, will be a grand affair. It is a meeting for men and women, girls and boys. All are invited.

Remember the regular meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion at W. C. T. U. headquarters on Harrison street. Be there promptly at 3:30 o'clock and bring your children.

Berry street M. E. church, corner West Berry and Harrison streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Services at the U. B. church, Sunday morning, at 10:30 a. m., conducted by Rev. R. M. Hays. Services in the evening, at 8 o'clock, by the pastor. Sabbath school at the usual hour.

Services at the Evangelical church, corner Clinton and Holman streets, tomorrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome. D. D. Speicher, pastor.

Wayne street M. E. church, corner Broadway and Wayne street. Memorial services at 10:30 a. m. Usual services at 8 p. m. Sunday school at 2 o'clock. Young people's meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Rev. J. L. Sawyer will preach at the Nebraska Mission church, Sabbath morning at 10:30.; Rev. James Trythall at 7:30 p. m. All are invited to attend the prayer meeting Tuesday evening, changed from Wednesday.

The boy's meeting will be held promptly at 2 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. building. Every boy in the city between the ages of six and sixteen years invited. Come and bring your schoolmate or playmate. Services interesting.

Free Methodist church, East Creighton avenue—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Hardin, pastor. Bishop G. W. Coleman will preach both morning and evening, and also this evening.

Members of the L. T. L., you who have pledged yourselves with us, why don't you come to our Sunday afternoon meetings? We need you all, especially Soldiers of Honor. Make an effort to come promptly to-morrow, at 3:30 p. m., city time.

The services of the Second Presbyterian church will be held in the chapel of the City Y. M. C. A. building, at the usual hours, 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. by Rev. J. L. Leeper, the pastor. Sabbath school immediately after the morning service.

Preaching at the Third Presbyterain church, next Sabbath, at 10:30 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. J. M. Boggs. Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Morning theme, "Christ's Last Command." Evening, "Paul's First Missionary Journey." Young people's meeting at 7:30 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, corner Berry and Fulton streets. Rev. A. W. Seabreeze, rector. Bishop Knickerbacker will make his annual visitation to-morrow. There will be holy communion at 8 o'clock a. m. Morning prayer, sermon and administration of confirmation at 10:45. The rector will preach in the evening on "The Character of Samuel." Sunday school, at 9:30 a. m.

St. Paul's M. E. church. Preaching at 10:30 a. m, by Rev. D. Markley, and 7:45 p. m., by Dr. C. B. Stemen. At the close of the morning sermon the holy communion will be observed, and the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, will administer baptism to ten children. At the close of the evening sermon the pastor will administer baptism to a number of adults, and will receive about fifty probation members into the church. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, M. D. F. R. C. P., of the University of London, Eng., says: "Passive congestion of the kidneys may be present, in which the urine contains not a trace of albumen, while the symptoms of intense venous congestion, dropsy, [illegible] and pulmonary

THE AUTHOR OF "ROBERT ELSMERE."

Before Mrs. Ward was married her name was Mary Augusta Arnold. She is the eldest daughter of Thomas Arnold, M. A., of University College, and fellow of the Royal University of Ireland. She is granddaughter of Dr. Arnold Rugby and niece of the late Matthew Arnold. She was born in Hobart, the chief town of Tasmania, 120 miles southeast of Australia. In 1872 she was married to Thomas Humphrey Ward, fellow of Brasenose College, Oxford. Her home is 61 Russell Square, London.

TWO FISHERMEN in the Dee, in England, have caught a sturgeon weighing 200 pounds, over five feet long and as thick as a man's body. The best previous record was a 156-pound sturgeon two years ago.

Blood Humors.

Boils, pimples, blotches on the skin, eruptions, etc., evidence the fact that the blood is not in good condition. These symptoms result from the effort of nature to throw off the impurities, in which she should be assisted by Swift's Specific. This will remedy the disturbance, and bring speedy and permanent relief by forcing out the poisons, and will build up the system from the first dose.

After recovery from a severe attack of congestion of the brain and stomach, my little son had a number of bad ulcers and running sores to come on his head and body, which lasted for four years. I tried all the doctors and many remedies which were recommended by other parties, but the sores still grew worse, until I did not expect him to recover. My friends were confident that if the sores healed it would kill him. I at length quit all other treatment and put him on Swift's Specific, and less than three bottles cured him sound and well, and he is to-day a sound and healthy child. S. S. S. also cured a sore on another of my children.

R. J. MCKINNEY,
Woodbury, Texas.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Disease mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

How to be happy though married life—never contraidct your wife.

Private sale of Household Furniture, commencing Monday, May 27th, at 326 East Wayne street.

Headquarters for the celebrated Spalding Base Ball and Bats. Cheaper than ever. Also a large stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety.

C. H. MILLER,
20 West Main street.

The new building of W. Moellering & Sons, grocers on Lafayette street, is to be pushed to a speedy completion. The well known local sculptor, Mr. W. H. Gibford, has just finished at the yards of Mr. George Jaap, on East Columbia street, some very handsome pieces for this building, which will add greatly to its architectural beauty.

Flour Down 25c Barrel.
Potatoes Down 5c Bushel.
Butter Down 2c Pound.

Best flour, $4.50 barrel.
Churubusco mills, $4.25 barrel.
Choice Early Rose potatoes, 30c bush.
Best Butter, 14c; good cooking, 8c.
Eggs, per dozen 12c

FRUIT HOUSE.

Headquarters for the celebrated Spalding Base Ball and Bats. Cheaper than ever. Also a large stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety.

C. H. MILLER,
20 West Main street.

Private sale of Household Furniture, commencing Monday, May 27th, at 326 East Wayne street.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S

STORE,

EAST BERRY STREET.

Pixley & Long Block.

PARASOLS,
PARASOLS,
PARASOLS.

500 Parasols just received, all new and the latest styles in Gold and Oxidized Silver Handles.

Prices Way Down.

BEADED

Wraps and Capes

50 Beaded Wraps and Shoulder Capes to be closed out at less than importation prices.

Fruit of the Loom

—AND—

Lonsdale Muslins

At our own Special Low Price.

Inspection Solicited!
One Price To All!

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Dozois, Beadell & Co.,

Pixley & Long Building,

EAST BERRY STREET.

FINE MEATS.

J. N. PFEIFFER,

44 WEST BERRY STREET,

Has one of the BEST MEAT MARKETS in the City. SPECIAL PRICES are given on Boiling Meats and Roasts. Elegant Corn Beef, Sausage and Lard. Everything sold at reasonable prices.

S. BREIDENSTEIN.

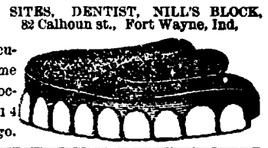
Real Estate & Loans

26 Court Street.

Watch his bulletin for some special bargains.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK, 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind,

I still occupy same rooms I occupied 14 years ago.



DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

BUY

Challenge Brand

SUGAR - CURED - HAMS!

ENGLISH BREAKFAST BACON!

AND EXTRA NO. 1

FAT SHORE MACKEREL.

PYKE'S GROCERY

80 CALHOUN STREET

THIEME & BROS.,

TAILORS,

HAVE OPENED A FINE

Tailoring Establishment at 12 W. Berry.

The stock is entirely new and comprises all the Latest Novelties in the way of

CHEVOITS, CASSIMERS,

AND WORSTEDS,

For Spring Suits, Trowsers, and Overcoats, both [illegible] and Domestic Fabrics.